TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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TARIFF AND GENERAL TAXATION ARE BIGGEST QUESTIONS UP BEFORE NEW ADMINISTRATION

Heart's Hurly-Burly Paul and Virginia Mary's Career—Pies Harding on Cigarets

BY JACK WARWICK

"What do the doves say? Curuck-Coo, You love me and I love you."

SIX MONTHS ago the earth swallowed Mrs. Benjamin Weissenbach of Chicago. At that time she left home, saying she was going to take a little trip. Her husband let a whole month go by before he got excited. Then he began a search for his wife. All sorts of tragic theories were advanced to account for the woman's absence.

The other day the missing wife's mother received a long-distance call to the phone, and found her daughter's voice:

"I'm in Reno, mother," she said. "I established a residence here and today got my divorce. Really, mother, a girl of 22 can't love a man who's 40."

'Twas the heart's hurly-burly that put Reno on the map. Benjamin Weissenbach has probably learned that it doesn't pay for Midsummer to make love to May. May wants to fox-trot and toddle.

Paul and Virginia of real life were married in Kansas City. The bride and groom each wore imprints from the back of the hair brush, now batting for the parental slipper.

George Burch is 15 and his 13-year-old bride was Carmine Emmons. The children have been inseparable for four years. Four times they made attempts to wed. At last the parents gave up and permitted the wedding.

The Paul of the pretty fiction lost his Virginia. This Paul of fact has his. May she never find the way to Reno.

This story is from London. Forty years ago, in May, a sailor who had been married two months left in a ship. He told his bride he would return on New Year's day for dinner. Every New Year's day for 40 years the bride has sat down to her dinner alone, with an empty plate opposite her.

Maybe this woman is happier in the memory of her honeymoon and the consciousness of her faithful love than if her sailor-husband had come back.

A man in Toledo returned home Saturday night and bit off his wife's ear.

Mrs. Mary Restle has established a career. It is founded upon pies. She is called "Pie Mother." That means she is loved.

Mrs. Restle has been employed by Morris & Co., Chicago stockyards firm, for 20 years. In that time she has baked 250 pies per day, 1,500 pies per week, 75,000 pies a year, allowing two weeks vacation, and 1,500,000 pies in 20 years.

The pie maker has been a widow for 22 years. As a testimonial to her art she has received many offers of marriage, but she preferred to stick to the career to which fate introduced her. Now she is ready to retire on the pension she has coming to her as a reward of faithful service.

Mary Restle has not lived in vain.

Replying to Lucy Page Gaston's request that he quit smoking cigarets as an example to the youth of the land, President-elect Harding has written to the dear woman.

"I think it is fine to save the youth of America from the tobacco habit," says Mr. Harding's reply.

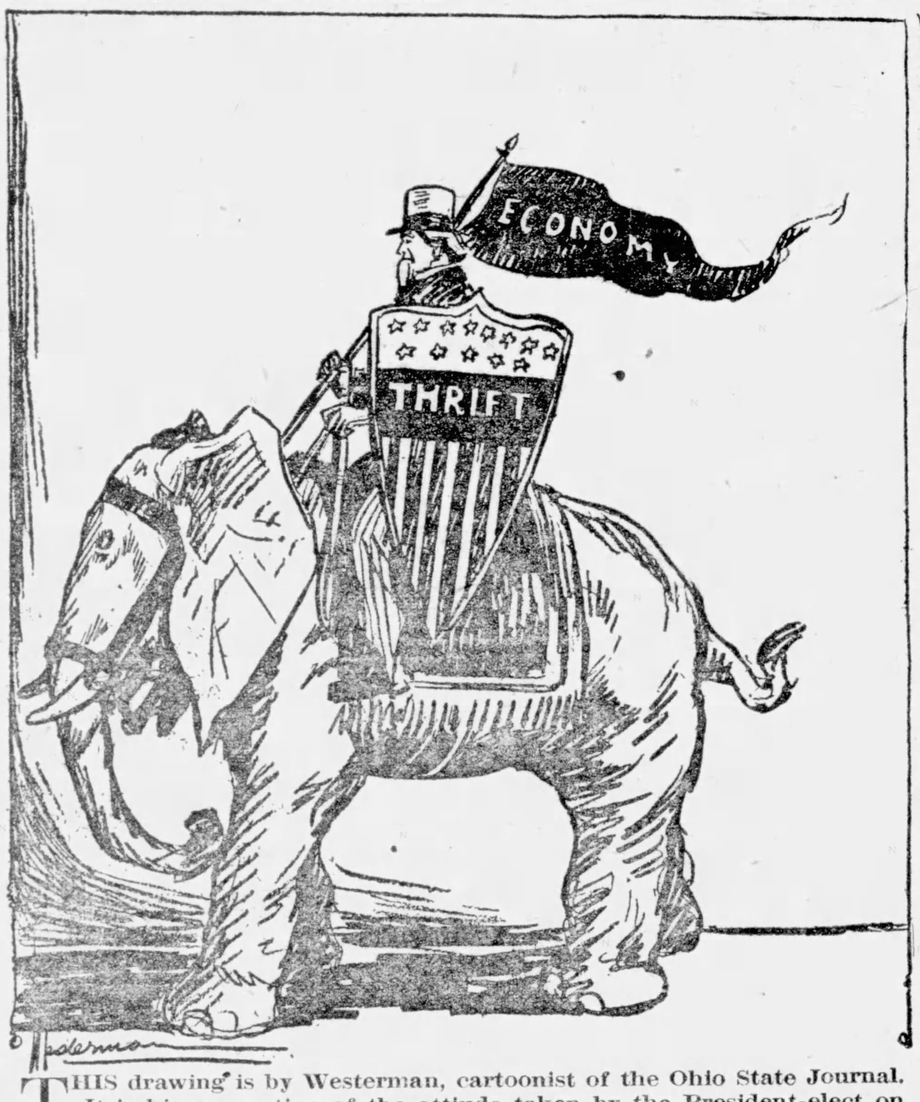
"I think, however, the movement ought to be carried on in perfect good faith and should be free from any kind of hypocrisy or deceit on the part of those who are giving it their earnest attention."

What does he mean? I fancy I detect a little stinger in that reply, but it is unthinkable that Lucy Page Gaston or any of her anti-cigaret followers are smoking on the sly.

Mr. Harding doesn't say that he will quit smoking. If he does somebody may plead with him to give up waffles next.

By the way, the Danville woman who fasted 48 days to bring her husband into her church has given up. The fast wasn't a success. Nothing worth while, not even religion, succeeds unless it has the elements of common sense.

Mrs. Harrington gave her husband a bad period of 48 days, that's all.



THIS drawing is by Westerman, cartoonist of the Ohio State Journal. It is his conception of the attiude taken by the President-elect on the proposed inaugural spectacle, jamboree and barebacked ball.

The crimp Mr. Harding put in the tentative arrangements was timely. Above all, his action has proved popular. Commendation of the stand taken is widespread. Yet what he did was just what his friends expected of him, because it was the sane, sensible thing to do.

Mr. Harding wants his induction into office done in a simple, dignified way. Then he expects to hang his hat on a peg and go to work in the service of the people.

Nobel Prize Winner Homeless

Alfred Fried, a winner of the Nobel Peace Prize, is without a home in Vienna because of the high rents. The president of the Journalists' organization is publishing an appeal to the people to get an apartment for the famous pacifist leader.

Boys More Intelligent

Women are up in arms because of the statement made by Prof. James P. Porter of Clark university, that he had made tests of 1,200 students and found that the boys averaged two to eight points higher in intelligence and ability than the girls.

This Paper Prints in This Issue—

NEWS of general interest to every American as well as many entertaining features for old and young. Some of the big news of the week is the return of the lost naval balloonists from Canada; statement of census bureau showing how the population of the cities is greater than that of the rural communities; comparison between U. S. navy and the sea power of Great Britain and Japan.

Thrilling story of the three American naval balloonists, who were lost in the Canadian woods, reads like fiction. Face to face with death in the bitter cold Hudson Bay region of Canada, these men did not lose hope but wandered around until they ran across an Indian trapper who guided them to a lonely trading post. From there they journeyed by sledge across a bleak waste of snow and ice back to a rail head and civilization. "Never give up" was their slogan.

Do you read the editorial page of The Blade? If not you are missing something. Not only are the leading questions of today discussed on this page, but entertaining and worth-while features are printed, such as the paragraphs, Varieties, Abe Martin and Walt Mason's prose poems.

A report by the census bureau shows in cold figures how the American people have been deserting the farm for the cities. For the first time in the history of the country more than half the population of the country is living in the cities.

Listen to A. P. Sandles of the Rural Welfare page. He has a few questions to ask. "Have officers of the law sold or rented themselves to the underworld of vice and crime? Have government and law enforcement been castrated? Why has murder become common, daylight robbery fashionable, night raids 4epidemic,4 bootlegging4 safe, bandits prosperous, police harmless and political bosses rich?"

EXPECT NEXT CONGRESS TO MEET APRIL 4

Cloture Rule Planned to Choke Off Possible Filibuster on Fordney Emergency Tariff Bill.

TAXATION and tariff are two of the biggest questions that will confront President Harding and the new congress. Members of the house ways and means committee have been informed by Chairman Fordney that Harding has practically decided to call a special session of the new congress on April 4. Fordney has been at Marion conferring with the president-elect.

While there he discussed with Mr. Harding the general taxation and tariff questions. The chairman was understood to have told Mr. Harding that the date of the session had a direct bearing on the traiff revision hearings which the committee is now conducting and it was said that Mr. Harding informed him that April 4 practically had been decided upon.

Democrats to Support Tariff.

Supporters of the emergency tariff bill in the senate reported they are within three or four votes of the two-thirds necessary to invoke cloture which under the senate rules would restrict debate on the measure and choke off the filibuster planned by its opponents.

They also hoped to be able to command the two-thirds vote necessary to override President Wilson's veto of the bill, if it reaches him, they stated.

They predicted the bill would be passed before the end of the present session, despite the amendments with which it has been loaded down, and the dilatory tactics of its opposition.

The bill has been reported to the senate by Senator Penrose, chairman of the senate finance committee, who favors most of the changes which were made in it by a majority of the committee. It was undetermined, however, how soon the senate would begin consideration of it.

Support Grows.

The hands of the Republican leaders of the senate have been strengthened by the addition of Senators Gooding of Idaho and Willis of Ohio, to the slim Republican majority. Gooding replaces former Senator Nugent of Idaho, a Democrat he defeated for re-election. Willis restores an active Republican vote which the absence of President-elect Harding, whom he succeeds, deprived the Republican leaders.

Eliminating Senator Newberry of Michigan, the contest of whose election is still ca sing him to absent himself from the senate chamber, the Republicans now command, with the recent return of Senator Penrose, 49 votes, their original majority.

It is estimated from 8 to 11 Democratic senators, from the agricultural districts of their states, which are strongly supporting the tariff bill, are prepared to vote with the Republicans for the measure.

Eleven Democratic votes added to the 49 Republicans—for Senator McCormick of Illinois, now touring Europe, and other absentees, are expected to return in time for the final vote—would give the bill's supporters 60 votes, or within four of the 64 necessary to provide a two-thirds.

Protection for wheat, wool, cotton, peanuts, sugar, rice, frozen meats—products of the east, south and west—embodied in the bill as reported from committee, is likely to increase the number of supporters, Republican leaders believe.

The margin between the bill's supporters and opponents has narrowed down so that the leaders of the latter admit they are no longer so sure of their ability to prevent its passage. They lack the moral support of the President, who has declined to utter one word to help them to keep Democratic senators in line who have bolted, or are threatening to bolt the Democratic minority leadership.

WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

SATURDAY night two men, old friends, stood in a corner drug store and talked for 30 minutes without either pawing in the air for a rest for one foot. Saturday night, Jan. 15, was the end of the first year of prohibition under the eighteenth amendment. One dry year had made it possible for the good fellows in the drug store to stand squarely on both feet.

Prohibition Commissioner Kramer says the first dry year is a success. There will be thousands of men to dispute the commissioner. Most of them do not want a dry success. Many other thousands who had acquired the Saturday night habit of standing with one foot on a rail near the floor, in front of a booze bar, know the national drouth is a success.

Commissioner Kramer says the American people are rapidly recovering from their "hangover." He believes they are beginning to taper off from their liquor drinking. Nobody attempts to deny that liquor is still obtainable in large quantities to those who can afford to pay enormous prices. The commissioner expected the first year to be hard. In the future, he believes the enforcement of the law will become increasingly easier.

"In our first year," said Mr. Kramer, "we have seen the private stocks absorbed like lakes in the desert. We have raided and prosecuted. We believe we have made life unpleasant for the bootlegger and other traffickers in whisky. It has been a difficult and sometimes dangerous job, yet those of us who have been on the job itself can see changes for the better."

Bootlegger Must Go.

But there remains much to do, the commissioner said. He told of whisky "rings" and combinations and of how the bureau had gathered evidence indicating a rebirth of the business of bootlegging in some places. On the other hand, however, Mr. Kramer is convinced there is an increasing sentiment favorable to prohibition which eventually will compel many bootleggers to "give up."

Records of the prohibition bureau show fewer dealers are seeking permits to engage legitimately in the business of handling liquor next year. Many of them, Mr. Kramer said, knew in advance they would be refused because they had "taken a chance" with the law. There were more than 70,000 of the permits in existence in the past year, but there will be perhaps not more than half as many next year.

During the first ten months of constitutional prohibition, 35,569,000 gallons of distilled spirits were withdrawn tax paid from bonded warehouses. On this basis, it was officially estimated that withdrawals for the year ending Saturday would exceed 43,000,000 gallons.

Such withdrawals are permitted for non-beverage purposes and prohibition officials are unable to check directly on the amount which finally is diverted to beverage use. Mr. Kramer said, however, that large quantities are thus consumed and it is one of the problems of the bureau to restrain this transfer.

Internal revenue records show that for the year ended June 30, 1919, the last full year before prohibition, withdrawals for all purposes aggregated 81,600,000 gallons. The records also show that withdrawals for non-beverage uses during the months of that year averaged only about one-fourth of the amount taken out of bonded storage for drinking purposes.

Uniform Prosecution Needed.

One of the principal problems encountered in the enforcement work, Mr. Kramer said, is the variation in the points of view of federal attorneys and courts. It has been difficult to obtain interpretations of the law that are similar, he continued, while the infliction of penalties likewise varied. United States attorneys have differed as to the powers and duties of agents, and where there has not been a majority of citizens favoring prohibition, federal courts have dealt lightly with the offenders.

Enforcement officials have struck a snag and continually are confronted with problems concerning the manufacture and sale of industrial alcohol. It has been a source of daily trouble for the agents, the commissioner declared. Rules and regulations governing its production and handling have been promulgated from time to time, but in every instance, according to the bureau head, there comes a new flood of complaints. These always require a new determination of what is or what is not product that can be used as a beverage.

"The bureau fully comprehends the importance of industrial alcohol," Mr. Kramer asserted. "It does not desire to hamper or hinder its legitimate use, but there are so many persons who will drink any concoction that has a 'kick' that we just have to be strict."

It is a hard fight, as the reader will realize from this report of the commissioner to stop a money-making traffic and change the fixed habits of millions of people. Yet it can be done.

This paper refuses to believe that prohibition is a subject for pessimistic discussion.

CENSUS SHOWS MORE PEOPLE LIVE IN CITIES

High Wages Paid Workers in Manufacturing Centers Believed Reason for Drift From Farms.

For the first time in the country's history, more than half of the population of the continental United States is living in urban territory. Persons living in cities and towns of more than 2,500, when the 1920 census was taken unmbered 54,318,032, the census bureau has announced, while those living in rural territory numbered 51,390,739.

The population of the cities and towns in 1920 showed a gain of 5.6 per cent over that in 1910 and was 51.4 per cent of the total population of the country. The proportion of urban population is larger than in 1910 in all but three states—Colorado, Montana and Wyoming—the largest increase being that for Michigan—from 47.2 in 1910 to 61.1 per cent in 1920. Texas, Indiana, Ohio, Florida and Oklahoma also show considerable gain in the proportion of population living in urban territory.

Large Salaries Attract.

Colorado, Montana and Wyoming lost in urban population during the decade, but the bureau said this was due to the fact that in each state by far the larger part of the total increase in the population living in rural territory—65.6 per cent for Colorado; 77.7 per cent for Montana, and 70.8 per cent for Wyoming.

The bureau's statement did not undertake to account for the drift from the rural to urban territory, but previously officials have attributed it largely to the world war. Large salaries in the cities attracted many from the country, while many soldiers who lived on farms before joining the army, took up life in the cities after their discharge.

In total urban population, New York leads the country, while Pennsylvania stands second, Illinois third, Ohio fourth, Massachusetts fifth and New Jersey sixth. Rhode Island has the highest percentage of urban population compared with its total population, with 97.5 per cent. Massachusetts is second with 94.8; New York third with 82.7; New Jersey fourth with 78.7; California fifth with 68.0, and Illinois sixth with 67.9.

Ohio Stands Fourth.

The District of Columbia is 100 per cent urban inasmuch as the city of Washington is co-extensive with the district.

In total rural population Texas leads, while Pennsylvania is second; Georgia third; Ohio fourth; Illinois fifth, and North Carolina sixth, each having more than two million population outside of cities and towns. Mississippi has the highest percentage of rural population as compared with its total population, it being 86.6 per cent. North Dakota is second with 76.3 per cent; South Dakota third with 84.0; Arkansas fourth with 83.4; South Carolina fifth with 82.5, and New Mexico sixth with 82.0.

The 1920 census shows this division of the population:

State	Urban	Rural
Alabama	509,317	1,839,857
Arizona	117,527	216,376
Arkansas	290,497	1,461,707
California	2,331,729	1,095,132
Colorado	453,259	486,370
Connecticut	936,339	444,292
Delaware	120,767	102,236
Florida	355,825	612,645
Georgia	727,859	2,167,973
Idaho	119,037	312,829
Illinois	4,405,678	2,079,602
Indiana	1,482,855	1,447,535
Iowa	875,495	1,528,526
Kansas	617,964	1,151,293
Kentucky	633,543	1,783,087
Louisiana	628,163	1,170,346
Maine	299,569	468,445
Maryland	869,422	580,239
Massachusetts	3,650,248	202,108
Michigan	2,241,560	1,426,852
Minnesota	1,051,593	1,335,532
Mississippi	240,121	1,550,497
Missouri	1,586,903	1,817,152
Montana	172,011	376,878
Nebraska	405,306	891,066
Nevada	15,254	62,153
New Hampshire	279,761	163,322
New Jersey	2,482,289	673,611
New Mexico	64,960	295,390
New York	8,589,844	1,794,985
North Carolina	490,370	2,068,753
North Dakota	88,234	557,446
Ohio	3,677,136	2,082,258
Oklahoma	539,480	1,488,803
Oregon	391,091	392,370
Pennsylvania	5,607,815	3,112,202
Rhode Island	589,180	15,217
South Carolina	293,987	1,389,787
South Dakota	101,872	534,675
Tennessee	611,226	1,726,659
Texas	1,512,689	3,150,539
Utah	215,584	233,812
Vermont	109,976	242,452
Virginia	673,984	635,203
Washington	748,735	607,886
West Virginia	369,007	1,094,694
Wisconsin	1,244,568	1,387,499
Wyoming	57,348	137,054

The Iron Cross Again

A number of Alsatians who, during the war enrolled in the ranks of the German army, have each received by post an Iron Cross with the inscription, "Your fatherland does not forget you." It is believed to be the work of German propagandists.

CONGRESS NOW APPROPRIATES CASH BLINDLY

Lacking Budget Bill, Funds Are Fixed by Guesswork, Resulting in Many Wasteful Practices.

In the absence of a budget system the House Appropriations committee was compelled to reach conclusions more or less blindly on the legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill carrying $112,000,000, says Representative Wood of Indiana, chairman of the subcommittee which prepared the measure.

The legislative bill in the form it was reported to the House provides for the elimination of 10,000 government employes. Discussing the difficulties the committee encountered in making these reductions Representative Good declared that officials appearing before the committee admitted that reductions in force were necessary but were not in favor of cuts in their own respective departments. It was found impossible to determine the number of temporary employes needed to clear up the war work so that the business of the government might be returned to the normal basis. With the budget system in operation, he declared, the proper intelligence could be used in making the necessary retrenchments without fear of harm in any of the departments.

Expressing the hope that the machinery of the government will soon be reorganized, Representative Good declared that millions could be annually if duplications and inefficiencies were eliminated. A general purchasing supply agency, he declared, was one of the government's chief needs. "If we had a purchasing supply agency," he said, "whose business it was to purchase for all government departments an agency such as is had by any great business concern, we would save millions of dollars and dispense with hundreds and hundreds of employes."

"There are a whole lot of incongruities and inconsistencies that have been carried along here for years that seem to be almost fetishes and that it would be sacrilege even to think about eliminating. It may be a little surprising, yet it is true that we are paying $20,000 a year to buy sealing wax to keep up an ancient custom in the treasury department. We are paying $7,000 a year for red tape to be mixed up in that sealing wax. There is plenty of other red tape for which we do not know how much we are paying and which we cannot calculate. We are paying $6,000 a year for shears in one department alone. I suggest that they had better buy fewer shears and buy more chains and padlocks and lock them down. They have 1,185 clocks in the treasury department. I asked why they did not take out those clocks and give the clerks a chance to work a little instead of looking at the clock. An official said it would be the greatest mistake in the world to take them out; that the clerks would be out of their rooms half the time trying to find a clock to see what time it was."

Rep. Byrns of Tennessee said he hoped congress would adopt the budget system in time for the preparation of the appropriation schedules for the fiscal year beginning June 30, 1922, and other members expressed the hope that the enactment of a budget law would go hand in hand with reorganization and reclassification of the various government departments and bureaus.

IT LOOKS AS THOUGH IT WOULD BE MORE COMFORTABLE IF EVERYBODY WOULD HELP FIX THEIR BEDS.

Bullet in Lung Two Years

For two years George Barlow, an English ex-soldier, who was wounded in 1918, and who has just died, carried a bullet in his lung. Since his discharge from the hospital in July, it was said he complained of pains in the chest, and a doctor states his death was due to pneumonia caused by the bullet.

SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

PRESIDENT-ELECT HARDING plans to complete the rough draft of his inaugural address the first week in February. He has been studying the pronouncements made by each of the former presidents on taking office and has collected a mass of data bearing on the problems which will face his own administration.

Many persons have been killed in rioting in India in the United Provinces of Agra and Oudh, but British authorities are reported to have the situation well in hand.

Many of the original records of every census taken since the first in 1790, except that of 1920, were destroyed by fire in the department of commerce building in Washington last week. There were no duplicates of the destroyed records.

Arguments before the U. S. supreme court in the appeal of Senator Newberry and 16 others connected with his compaign from conviction of conspiring to violate the corrupt practices act, have been completed and the case is before the court for final decision.

Joseph Leiter, Jr., 11-year-old son of Joseph Leiter, millionaire merchant of Chicago and Washington, was killed by the accidental discharge of his gun while hunting on his father's estate near New Orleans.

Acting Secretary of State Davis has requested Secretary of Labor Wilson to deport at once Daniel O'Callaghan, lord mayor of Cork, who entered the United States as a stowaway.

During the last year of his term ex-Governor Cox of Ohio either pardoned or commuted the sentences of 127 convicts in the penitentiary. Among those pardoned were 31 men sentenced to life imprisonment either for first or second degree murder.

Rep. Gordon of Cincinnati said he would introduce in the state legislature a joint resolution providing for a constitutional amendment authorizing the state to issue $25,000,000 in bonds to provide a bonus for soldiers.

The Austrian government has announced to the entente that it is at the end of its resources and no longer in a position to continue.

HEADED by A. Briand, as premier, a new French cabinet has been formed, ending the political crisis there. Former Premier Leygues lost a vote of confidence in the chamber of deputies last week and resigned. President Millerand called upon former President Poincare to form a cabinet, but he refused. Raoul Peret failed in his attempt, and Briand, a former premier, was then asked.

French destroyers have sunk a transport flying the Red flag and carrying soviet troops, says a dispatch sent to Constantinople.

Reduction of the American forces of occupation in Germany from 15,000 to 8,000 has been ordered by the war department.

General Wrangel, former leader of the anti-Bolshevists in southern Russia, has been advised officially by the French that French assistance to the Russians will cease on Feb. 1.

Per capita circulation of money in the country increased $3.23 last year. A treasury statement said that on Jan. 1 there was $59.12 per capita in circulation.

The Ohio state public utilities commission has become Republican in complexion for the first time since 1916, George T. Poor of Cincinnati taking the place of Byron M. Clendening of the same city.

An ordinance passed by the Los Angeles city council prohibits rentals in excess of 11 per cent of the gross investment on real property and 16 per cent on furnishings.

Will of Horace S. Dodge, late automobile manufacturer, filed recently, leaves the bulk of the $50,000,000 estate to the widow.

National conference of state manufacturers adopted resolutions favoring the open shop in American industries.

Recovery of 20,000 pairs of gloves valued at more than $20,000, said to have ben taken from the army warehouse on Governor's Island, has led to the arrest of three men charged with being implicated in the theft.

Police details were ordered to guard more than a score of New York public buildings, churches, clubs and the residences of a number of prominent citizens and millionaires.

OHIO public utilities commission has permanently rejected railroad coal rate schedules filed by all coal carrying roads in Ohio and which had been temporarily suspended for investigation. It was estimated that consumers and shippers of coal in Ohio would be saved $1,000,000 a year in freight rates.

Berlin has discredited the report that Nicolai Lenine, Russian premier, was ill in Moscow.

Joseph Murphy, Sinn Fein leader, who was condemned to death by a court-martial at Cork for shooting a British soldier, was executed.

Backers of the Ohio constabulary bill were jubilant when the measure was referred to the house committee on military affairs instead of the labor committee.

Daniel O'Callaghan, lord mayor of Cork, who came to this country as a stowaway without a passport, appeared before the committee investigating the Irish question and gave a story of conditions in his native land.

Another strike of actors and actresses, members of the Actors' Equity Association, loomed when the actors demanded the expulsion of the Shuberts from the Producing Managers' Association on the ground that the Shuberts have violated the terms of the peace agreement that settled the strike a year ago.

Henry Reinhardt, prominently known as an art dealer with galleries in many cities, died in New York on Jan. 13, after a month's illness of pneumonic complications.

Myron T. Herrick has been elected president of the Aero Club of America. He has been interested in aviation since the early days of flying.

Choosing the Goddess of Liberty as its emblem the Anti-Blue Law League of America came into being and opened headquarters in Washington.

The Birmingham, Eng., city treasurer has declared it may be necessary to raise a loan in America to carry out new schemes involving the expenditure of $45,000,000.

Federal troops on duty in the Mingo county, W. Va., coal strike zone have begun to move out on their way to Camp Sherman.

AUTO MAKERS WANT DUTIES ON CARS CUT

Spokesman Tells Senators a Flat Rate of 30 Per Cent Is Ample for American Industry.

Reports that American automobile manufacturers favor abolishment of all protective duties and adoption of a free trade policy were emphatically denied by J. Walter Drake of Detroit, testifying before the house ways and means committee which soon is to begin framing a new tariff act.

He urged instead, application of the protective tariff principle in such a way as to prevent retaliatory measures and discriminations by foreign countries against American products. Mr. Drake spoke in behalf of 100 manufacturers and as chairman of the foreign trade committee of the national automobile chamber of commerce.

Favors 30 Pct. Tariff.

Far from advocating abandonment of the present import duty of 45 per cent on cars valued at $4,500 or more he urged that the present rate of 30 per cent on lower priced cars be made uniform for all classes of imported cars.

Such a rate, he said, would at the same time provide ample protection for the American industries and prevent discrimination against American products abroad.

Mr. Drake outlined a reciprocal tariff policy which met with much favor among the committee members.

George Bauer, also representing the automobile chamber of commerce, urged that no increase be made in the present import duty of two cents a pound on aluminum, a metal extensively used in automobile manufactures. Representatives of aluminum manufacturing companies present urged an increase to seven cents a pound.

Bauer said any duty increase would be reflected ultimately in increased prices of automobiles.

Fears Free Trade Policy.

Representatives Raney of Illinois and Hull of Tennessee, Democrats, questioned Drake while he was testifying as to the need for any protection at all to the automobile industry.

Drake replied that a free trade policy applied to motor vehicles would expose the American manufacturers to the dangers of ruinous competition by European concerns which are able to employ labor at a fraction of the wages paid in Detroit, Toledo, and other cities.

As to the effect and increase and a tariff policy in general, he said: "Increased duties might be disastrous to this and other industries because European countries already are putting up retaliatory tariff duties against American products. France, the largest importer of American motor trucks, has imposed a 70 per cent duty because of our 45 per cent duty.

200 Million in Exports

"It was quite evident there is a disposition abroad to bar our products from foreign markets whenever we impose a high duty here. We do not advocate taking off duties entirely. We went over that proposal with our members and they declared themselves in favor of reducing the 45 per cent rate. The majority, however, favored retaining the 30 per cent rate.

"We advocate for reasons of expediency as well as sound business, therefore, that the higher rate be abolished and the lower retained.

"Our foreign trade last year in motor vehicles was more than $200,000,000. No other country can compete with us in the manufacture of low priced cars."

Sees Increase in Revenues

Concerning the effect of the lower rate on government revenues, he expressed his opinion there would be no noticeable decrease and that there might even be an increase due to larger importation of higher priced cars.

"But even should this prove so," he said, "the government would still have a leverage in the reciprocal tariff which will benefit other American industries and therefore redound to our own good." Mr. Drake said the proposed lowering of duties might have an effect in stimulating foreign production for the American market and thus aid in their recovery for the paralyzing effects of the war.

Canadian Girl Is Peeress

The Earl of Minto, heir of the former viceroy of Canada, has selected a Canadian girl for his wife, Marion Cook of Montreal, a beautiful girl. The earl is 22 and has been devoting himself to ranching in western Canada. By this marriage Miss Cook will enter some of the best families in England. The earl's younger sister is now Lady Violet Astor.

THE MYSTERY OF THE SILVER DAGGER

By Randall Parrish

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Continued From Last Week.

This was strange, so strange as to be beynod understanding. I argued it with myself, but to no result. The fact would not be denied. Here was an unknown woman, original and beautiful to be sure, yet one whose very identity was shrouded in mystery. I possessed no knowledge as to her name, her character, her life. To be sure she bore about with her every evidence of birth, education, position, yet I had met her under circumstances of the gravest suspicion. To all appearances she was actively engaged in a conspiracy against the government of Chile, in a crime against human life. She was unquestionably the authorized agent of a gang of revolutionary plotters—I had witnessed their reception of her as one of their own, and could not doubt the evidence of my own eyes. She had borne them instructions, and stood in their midst, in secret conclave, speaking as one having authority. More than that even, she had refused to deny this connection, to reveal her name, or acknowledge any other purpose. She had used me to further her ends, whatever they might be, preying upon my personal interest in her, and yet refusing to lift a single fold of this curtain of mystery.

What could it mean, but that she was secretly ashamed to permit of my full understanding? Yet what could she be concealing which I did not already know? The thought of the stolen money, the murder of Alva, recurred to me; the invitation I had overheard for her to accompany him on his fatal trip, and her acceptance; the positive assertion of Harris that she had done so; her confessed knowledge that the money had actually been given into the possession of the Chilean captain; the nature of the weapon with which he had been killed; her remaining in New York instead of returning to Washington. I could not blot these things out, no matter how hard I endeavored to reconcile them with her denials. I trusted her; I would continue to trust her against the world, yet deep down in my heart lingered a question unanswered. If she was honest, square, actuated by some worthy purpose, why did she still refuse to confide in me? Surely I had been sufficiently tested—and she knew who I was. If she was the sister of a classmate whom I knew and loved, what necessity remained for the concealment of her name? What, indeed, except shame at the part she was playing in this sordid drama of life? Some of my earlier suspicion had been eradicated, for now it was clearly demonstrated that it could not have been her knife which had pierced Alva's heart. Whatever else I might believe against her, this evidence no longer existed, for she still wore the dagger in her hat. Peculiar as the design was, the weapon locked in my valise, which I had picked up blood-stained on the floor of the car, was not hers; it had been wielded in its deadly work by some other hand. But whose? Did she know? Did she even suspect the assassin? Was she even now endeavoring to conceal his identity? These questions were unanswerable; I could only partially drive them back by memory of the girl herself; it was impossible to recall her vividly to mind, and yet associate her with so foul a crime.

I was still immersed in such thoughts, mentally struggling for her honor, and my own justification, when I finally attained the quiet of my room. I had purchased a late edition on my way through the corridor, and, switching on the light, hastily opened the sheet. My whole interest centered on reports relative to the Alva case, but I found little new information. The police were still completely at sea; robbery was undoubtedly the motive, but the assassins had left no clew! Several suspects had been entangled in the drag-net, and it was expected that one at least would make full confession under the operations of the "third degree." Alva himself, however, was written up at some length, it being shown very clearly that, in spite of denials from the legation at Washington, he actually held a Chilean army commission, and stationed in this country as a military attache. The nature of his special duties, however, was not disclosed, as even the reporters had failed to locate any of the other men involved. Not a name was mentioned familiar to me, or any reference made to the late factory meeting. Why the man was in Jersey City at that hour of the night was left entirely to conjecture—evidently no one knew, or could find out.

I threw the paper on the floor in disappointment. I had hoped I might discover some new fact, some suggestion, which might help unravel the mystery. Now I was squarely up against a stone wall; there was no light perceptible anywhere. Neither Harris nor Waldron was guilty of this crime; they were obliterated from further consideration. These two worthies had undoubtedly done their best, but had been outgeneraled by some one else; and, whoever that other might be, he had made a clear getaway, leaving not even a lurking suspicion behind him. It was the job of a master-thief, an expert in crime—or else had been accomplished through the blind luck of some one whose very identity cloaked any possibility of suspicion.

My glance wandering about the room aimlessly fell upon the valise in one corner. It was just where I remembered leaving it when I went out, yet something, which, at that distance, resembled a slash in the leather. I crossed over, and bent down; it was a slash, the clean cut of a knife, running from end to end, penetrating through both leather and cloth. Whoever had done the deed had been unable to operate the lock, and had used the blade as a last resort, slitting the entire bag wide open. I inserted my hand and felt within; nothing seemed missing, or greatly disturbed. The thief must have been seeking money, or jewelry, and finding none, had taken nothing else. I explored to the bottom, and then sprang to my feet in startled amazement—the dagger I had concealed there was gone!

Good God! what could be the meaning of this? She had worn that ornament in her hat openly, purposely, to fool me into believing her innocent. There could be no other explanation. She had confessed being at the hotel, seeking to locate me, and the number of my room. What would prevent her coming up here unobserved, then, while I was out, and gaining entrance? A bunch of false keys might serve, or, if she possessed sufficient nerve, what could prevent her from boldly asking at the desk for my key, and then returning it later. The hotel was so large the room clerk would never remember who occupied that particular apartment. And who else would have any reason to thus search through my things, and abstract this important evidence of crime?

Yet how did she know I had it? How did she even suspect I was the first to discover the dead body, and bear away with me the tell-tale weapon with which Alva had been murdered? I had no means of knowing how—only she alone had special reason to regain possession of that knife. It meant nothing to any one else; it was no damning evidence of guilt, no convincing proof. But against her it hung a terrible menace, a crushing indictment. And she had even dared later to flaunt it in my very face, to show it to me in her possession, just as though it had never passed out of her hands! The situation was inconceivable; beyond my power to analyze. Here was revealed a depth of duplicity, a criminal audacity, not to be expressed in words; this soft spoken girl, this woman to whom I knew I had given my heart, stood revealed now in all her hideousness—a murderess, a thief, a scheming criminal, coolly concealing the trail of her crime, and using her very charms of face and manner to conceal from me her true nature.

Perhaps she would see me again—perhaps! The lie was yet warm upon her lips. She had gone away laughing at the simpleton who had believed her, the dupe who had so easily been deceived by her smiles. The chances were she had disappeared already, vanished, left the city, assured that no evidence now remained behind to ever connect her with this terrible affair. She cared nothing for me—I had been a mere tool, pliant in her hand—I remained merely in her memory as something to laugh about, another victim, a blind, groping fool, with whom she had played to her heart's desire.

I sat with my head in my hands staring at the mutilated bag, racked with anger and misery. I had been easy, a mark of derision and ridicule; a mere screen for her to hide behind, while her accomplice, if she had one, escaped with the spoils. Then the reaction came; the thought that perhaps I had not read the story wholly aright; the faint hope that it might not prove exactly as I had pictured in my first wild burst of passion. She stood before me again in vision with smiling lips, and earnest, truthful eyes. These latter seemed to plead, to ask me if I could really believe her guilty of so foul a deed. My God! I could not answer! The words would not form themselves upon memory, into those clear depths, and insist that she had done this horrible thing. It was too infamous, too unthinkable. Why, if she was guilty, should she have remained in New York? Why should she have sought me out, or listened so intently to the quarrel of those two men at Perond's? What could she possibly gain by thus overhearing the tale of their failure, if she already knew who was the murderer of Alva, and what had become of the spoils?

I could ask these questions, but not one was answerable. They merely mocked me with their emptiness. She had said that Krantz had accompanied her across to New York. Well, that statement was safe enough, for Krantz would never tell. Even if I sought him, he would lie, be bound to lie. He dare do nothing else, for any confession would only involve him in the meshes of this Chilean plot, possibly in the very murder itself. No, there was no hope of obtaining light through any interview with Adolph Krantz. Was there then any way in which I could find her? I would tell her the whole story, just exactly as I knew it—the discovery of the knife, its concealment, its sudden disappearance, and its confronting me once again in her possession. I would make her explain; would insist on knowing everything. There must be some way; to remain thus in ignorance and doubt, tortured by every phantom of imagination, would drive me mad.

Then, shrill and insistent, the telephone rang.

CHAPTER XX.

In the Jaws of a Trap.

My heart was beating like a trip-hammer as I took down the receiver. Who could be calling me at this hour? Who except she alone in this city knew my name and hotel?

"Hullo."

The exchange operator answered.

"Just a moment, please. G 145? Here you are, sir, this is your party."

A man's voice spoke huskily.

"This you, Daly?"

"Yes," hastily, instantly aware of who was on the other end of the wire, yet feeling it best to dissemble until I learned the purpose.

"Who is speaking?"

"The fellow you biffed with a bottle tonight. No, I ain't got no hard feelings. What's the use; it was a fair fight enough. Besides I got something else to think about than a cracked dome. Say, I got some dope on how that job was did, an' maybe could tell you something else of interest."

"What do you mean?"

"I got to talk with you privately—that's what. It's a matter for the girl as well as yerself. I'm playing square as long as you do the right thing, but I know who the dame is, an' am liable to squeal if I get a raw deal; that's putting it straight, Harry."

"You know who she is, you say?"

"Sure I do. Old Pierre, over at Perond's, told me. He never forgets a face, or a name, that old duffer. He knew you the minute you blew in, and he knew her, too; she's been there before slumming. He got to asking me questions, so I pumped him."

"Who is she, then?"

"That's all right—I know; but I ain't fool enough to blow it over the wire. If you'll come over here and have a talk, I'll spill a few things in your ear that'll make you wise."

"Where are you?"

"At Costigan's."

"What's become of your partner?"

"Who's that—Waldron? He ain't no partner of mine. Say, you must have handed that guy some jolt. The last I saw of him, he was laid out on a bench in Perond's back room breathing like a stuck pig, dead to the world. Will you come over here?"

"Tonight?"

"Sure, if we pull off what I've got lined up, the sooner the better."

"What have you got to tell me?"

"Well, there's the dame's name for one thing. I'll bet you don't even know who she is, or how she's stringin' you. Then I'm on to where a part of that boodle's planted—anyhow I've got a hunch. If we turn it up, I'm still strong on the fifty-fifty proposition."

I turned it over swiftly in my mind, the receiver still at my ear. I felt no particular fear of Harris; to be sure, in all probability, he was only feeling about in the dark, hoping in this way to learn something of value, yet it might be that he had accidentally uncovered the girl's identity, and that alone was inducement enough to urge me to take the risk. If he actually knew who she was, he was the kind that might become ugly, and, however much I suspicioned her in my own mind, I had no desire to leave her undefended at his mercy. Guilty or not guilty, my inclination was to protect her to the last. Besides I was eager to obtain the information he claimed to possess; indeed, all progress on the case was blocked until I did obtain it. As to his boast that he knew where the stolen money was concealed, I took little stock in that. Doubtless he merely threw that in for good measure. But the other looked reasonable enough; she had confessed being at Perond's before; Pierre was as fully as likely to recall her to memory as he was to remember Daly, and Harris could never have made so shrewd a guess, unless he had really been told the facts. Another thing gave me courage to go to Costigan's. I was still accepted by these people as Harry Daly, crook. I would undoubtedly be so received, so treated. Under these circumstances there could be no personal danger; I held the whip-hand, the advantage—Harris was only endeavoring to see what he could get out of me; he had abandoned force to resort to diplomacy.

"All right," I said. "I'll run over there; if you want to play fair, I'll meet you half way."

"Oh, I'm on the square, old man, and I've got some good dope," he insisted. "I'll blow it when you show up."

I returned the receiver to the hook, uncertain whether or not I had decided rightly, yet determined to carry out the experiment. Above all else I wanted to learn who Marie Gessler was. Nothing else mattered so much, for on this discovery all else hinged. If Harris really knew the girl, the personal risk I ran in visiting Costigan's place at his invitation was of small importance. If violence, or treachery, was intended, I would be found prepared, and well able to defend myself. However, I really anticipated nothing of the sort.

The neighborhood into which I was venturing induced me to take a taxi, and, within ten minutes, I was deposited at the door of the saloon. The place was evidently doing a thriving business, late as the hour was, and the street outside was thronged. Night life here was at full swing; the entire block was mostly composed of saloons, and cheap restaurants, and the tinkling of pianos together with the discordant notes of numerous phonographs, made a continuous din. I saw one policeman strolling past, indifferent to the noise and confusion, and a belated beer wagon was being unloaded at the curb. I pressed open the swinging door, and stepped into the brilliantly lighted bar-room. The bar was lined with men, while at the tables others sat drinking, with occasionally a woman among them. Over all hovered a cloud of smoke, and the air reeked with the smell of liquor.

Costigan was behind the bar, but, at sight of me, rounded the end, and shook hands cordially, removing his apron, and slipping into a coat, in token that he had changed his occupation.

"Better call Charlie," he said to a man beside him, "for I'll be off for an hour or so; doin' some business tonight."

"Certainly looks prosperous," I replied, for the last remark had been addressed to me. "And they are still coming."

"Ah, they'll keep blowin' in till three or four o'clock; night's our harvest time down here. You came to see George?"

"Yes; he telephoned me."

"Said he was goin' to. He's waitin' in the office there. I'll go along with you."

To Be Continued.

Here's the Harding Inaugural Girl

Miss Carolyn Roberts of St. Louis, has been selected to pose for the Inaugural Girl poster now being painted by N. S. Sudduth, well known Washington, D. C., artist. The poster will be reproduced and displayed throughout the country at the time of President-elect Hardings' inauguration.

The photo shows Miss Roberts, who is noted for her beauty, posing for the poster, holding a miniature G. O. P. elephant.

RIGHT TO SELL LIQUOR ON U. S. LINERS, ASKED

Amendment of the prohibition enforcement act so as to permit American passenger liners plying in foreign trade to carry and sell liquor outside the three-mile limit of the United States, was urged before the house judiciary committee by steamship officials who complained that because of present restrictions foreign ships were handling the bulk of travel.

TOLEDO BLADE

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

B. R. Locke's (Nasby's) Newspaper

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Publishers, Toledo, Ohio.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
One year, postage prepaid.....75c

Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice at Toledo, Ohio, under the act of 1918.

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We will not, knowingly, accept advertising from a dishonest concern. Our readers are our friends and an advertisement is an introduction of the advertiser into the homes of our friends.

We will not, knowingly, introduce a dishonest advertiser into your TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE and guarantee his honesty any more than you would knowingly introduce a dishonest person to your bank and guarantee his note.

When you answer an advertisement, refer to The Weekly Blade.

THURSDAY, JAN. 20, 1921.

Even the United States supreme court cannot please everybody.

Our guess is that conscience is the only ghost that stalks around after dark.

If the average man doesn't make a fool of himself more than once a week he is doing as well as could be expected.

Lima Beane says the fellow who was brought up at one end of the cross-cut saw doesn't talk about his family tree.

Liquidating a brewery isn't what it used to be.

Well, the Democratic administration at Washington has had a fire. All that is needed to complete the eight years of havoc is a flood.

Prohibition has not failed to the extent that any wife is yawning for her husband to come home drunk and kick her down the cellar in the old-fashioned way.

The principal kinds of time are standard and wrist watch.

One doesn't have to know the latest dances to be a success in life.

Some men never learn anything by experience because they think their theories are much more practical.

Every temptation resisted is another grain of sand on the track.

Japan and European nations will probably take disarmament under serious consideration as soon as Uncle Sam voluntarily breaks a leg.

Common sense is often outvoted.

Henry Watterson says the dry law makes hypocrites of men. So did the saloons.

Governors pardon murderers after they spend a few years in prison. The victims remain dead indefinitely.

Profiteers generally should be in such financial circumstances by this time that they can live in comfort until the next war.

Make listening compulsory and it would be no time at all until there would be a general demand for the abolishment of free speech.

The most painful crick in the back is the one that comes from bowing to the inevitable.

Uncle Sam should help Europe, perhaps, that Europe may earn enough to pay what she owes him. That would give him more money with which to help Europe again, and put her in shape for the next war.

Nobody wants to compromise until he is licked and then it is too late.

Not until the country went dry was much said about water killing the Pilgrims.

Girls should not get it into their pretty heads that a young man regards the selection of a wife as a simple matter of picking out a pair of likely looking legs.

A Chicago professor says the world is good enough to last a trillion years. Ho, hum! We'll have to find something else to worry about.

Law is not always heartless. The man with three or four wives is put in jail for protection.

A beauty sleep can't remove a wart or metamorphose a pugnose.

Vinegar is hard cider that has been mothered instead of fathered.

Neglecting the children to look up one's ancestors is not improving the human race any.

The hen that lays the egg cackles, the middleman who handles it crows and the consumer squawks.

An anti-tobacco law would be a just rebuke to the fellow who is always borrowing matches.

It's easier to make the world laugh at you than with you.

An Orgy Called Off

President-elect Harding has gone far to justify the confidence the electors have placed in him by the action he has taken toward the preparations for the inauguration.

The committee which had these plans in charge had set out to turn the installation of the new chief executive into an orgy. It has racked its brains for ways of spending money raised among the merchants and landlords of the District of Columbia—all of whom expected to get their dollars back manyfold—and applied every pressure it could upon congress for large appropriations. The committeemen have been severely criticized by the general public. They have been charged with nearly everything from bad taste to working a skin game in the interest of profiteers. But they have been as impervious to these darts as the bony hide of an armadillo is to the bites of mosquitoes. They proceeded with their schemes with the indifference of that high financier who remarked "the public be damned."

By a few strokes of his pen, Mr. Harding has knocked all this affair in the head. There will be no saturnalia. The ceremonies will be simple. Dignity will take the place of jazz. A nearly bankrupt treasury will not be hurried nearer to ruin. The gougers of the District of Columbia will have to strip their victims less expeditiously, if at all.

The president-elect has displayed to an admiring country a fine sense of the fitness of things. He deserves, and will receive, the warm thanks of the people at large. The exceptions are the committeemen who will have to return the money collected at Washington, the profiteers who dreamed of sudden fortune, the group of social lights that had arranged for seats before the battery of cameras.

Relatively Few Idle

When more or less dependable official statistics put the number of idle workers at 2,000,000 or even 2,500,000, taking the country as a whole, it is well to keep proportions clearly in mind. There is quite needless and harmful gloom in forgetting what vast figures measure the multitude of men and women in the United States who are still employed.

During the war and since it ended millions of women were added to the working forces of the nation. The growth of the population has greatly increased the size of the industrial army. Altogether, the gains have probably been large enough to carry the whole number of persons having what the census bureau calls a "gainful occupation" up to 45,000,000 at least. It may be 47,000,000 or even more.

It appears quite certain, therefore, that not more than six or at worst seven per cent of the workers with hand or brain in the whole country are idle. Not fewer than 93 or 94 per cent of them are busy.

That proportion, in the shortest, darkest days of winter, after a turn in the tide of war and post-mournful forebodings or dismal views of present conditions. It does not paint a discouraging picture of business in the United States—now, as always, the most fortunate of the nations.

A Feeble Exotic

Socialist publications do not attempt to conceal the disappointment which all ardent Socialists must feel over the showing their party made in the November election. They find that the complete returns leave the Socialist vote just about where it stood eight years ago when woman suffrage was confined to a few states of relatively small population. There has been practically no Socialist gain since 1912.

That means, in effect, a great loss. It shows that while the total vote increased enormously—about 10,000,000—the Socialists were not able to obtain any of that vast growth. In some of the biggest states, where they had developed considerable strength eight years ago, their party actually fell very materially short of its 1912 figure, despite the addition of women to the electorate.

Yet there are those who still take the Socialist party seriously. They still look upon it as something which may swell swiftly to portentious size and power. They think of it as an American party.

The point they miss is that the Socialist party has been before the country long enough to be thoroughly tested as a possible master force in American public life and that it has always been an importation. It is an exotic now, as it has always been.

The bulk of the Socialist vote was cast this year, as it has been cast from the beginning, by citizens of foreign birth or foreign parentage. They have voted from the point of view of European ideas; European inheritances, European influences of many kinds. They brought their socialism with them from the old world or learned it here from European-born fathers or friends and associates.

There never has been a sign that the Socialist party can acquire any real strength from the American electorate which is American by at least two generations of residence. That element is constantly becoming more and more predominant because immigration is much less than it used to be in proportion to the native population. The Americans whose grandparents or more remote forebears came from Europe are steadily assuming a more commanding position in the great affairs of American life. And few of them are Socialists.

So the Socialist party remains a feeble exotic today, as it has always been. There it not a sign that it will ever be anything else.

Political Pains in Cuba

Two things tend to add gravity to the Cuban election crisis. One is the industrial depression in the island which followed the collapse of the great sugar boom. The other is the ravishing hunger for political office and power. Of the two, the latter is playing the more important part in the situation.

The conservative Menocal faction put up Dr. Alfredo Zayas as its candidate last fall. The Liberal candidate was Joseph E. Miguel Gomez, once president of the republic. Both candidates claim the election. Both sides charge each other with ballot-box stuffing, coercion and bribery at the polls, manipulation and intimidation. The Gomez crowd is eager to have the United States review the election. The conservatives are said to be opposed to it. This does not necessarily mean that the Liberals are free of guilt and the conservatives black with sin. Probably both practiced as many tricks in the election as they could. They are Cubans and do in Cuba as Cubans ever have done. The conservatives simply have possession of the government, and they count upon that as an overwhelming advantage and not upon what charges of skulduggery they can prove against the opposition.

A press correspondent describes the political situation in the island as one that may lead to "disorder." Even so, Cuba is used to disaster and will not make so much over it as a nation less inclined to civil war would. As in now quiet South America, the newer Spanish-American republic seems to have started with a certain number of revolutions in her system which time alone can operate away. One more rebellion does not spell ruin so much as it indicates progress toward domestic peace and happiness and the permanent retirement of firearms as adjuncts of political factionism.

Japanese Equality

The objections of Japan to the California anti-Asiatic land law could be smoothed away, it is said in Washington, by the passage of a second act which denied the right to land ownership to any alien—white, black, yellow or mahogany color, it matters not which.

The idea is that Japan does not care how her nationals are treated in regard to land possession so long as these sons of hers are placed upon an equality with all other foreigners.

We suppose that California can see its way clear to make this concession. What the state is after is relief from conditions which the Japanese have created on the Pacific coast and the disadvantages in which other aliens would be placed could be corrected by their own Americanization.

The eventual satisfaction of Japanese feelings will, however, not alter the record. The emigrants from Asia have come to a country which has told them it did not want them. They have used such subterfuge as the "picture bride" trick to increase their population over here. They have entered districts in California that were hostile to them, capitalized their lower standards of living as a means of cheapening the land around them, and slowly, but certainly, obtained control over sections where their laws and customs ran, not those of Americans. And the government of Japan has backed them up. The numerous precedents for such "peaceful penetrations" explain Japan's actions, but do not excuse them.

Having gained a kind of recognition of equality, Japan must seek a new outlet for her bumptiousness. May it be in some other direction than America.

A TRUE STORY

BY WALT MASON.

THERE was a man who owned some flats, out in a western town, fit dwellings for aristocrats, all painted white and brown; and renters took their kids and cats to them and settled down. In time the greedy rent hogs rose, on get-rich courses bent; the hearts of many landlords froze, they grasped at every cent; and people soaked their furbelows, to pay the monthly rent. And landlords got an evil name throughout that plundered grad; they played a profiteering game that made the victims mad; said victims said it was a shame, as they dug up the scad. While other landlords raised the price, the hero of this tale said old time prices would suffice, old contracts should prevail; he would not ask an extra slice of hard-pressed tenants' kale. These tenants, being safe and sane, to gratitude not dead, when rent day came did not complain, or fear the landlord's tread; but they gave him a handsome cane, that had a golden head. Oh, all the tenants stood in line, and then, with seemly mirth, they sprung their tribute, high and fine, to one of sterling worth; and he was moved to shedding brine that trickled to the earth. He gets more pleasure from this gift than do the pirates gay, the profiteers who strive to lift the prices every day, from all the coin their evil thrift has won and filed away.

Copyright by George Matthew Adams.

"Tell father." That was the request of the crook shot by an officer. Sometimes it is "tell mother." Poor dad and poor mother. They are appealed to oftenest when it is too late, when they are impotent, and can do nothing except stand by and feel the thump-thump of their own aching hearts.

New Yorkers seem really excited over the possibility of so-called "blue laws." The poor nervous critters!

So-called Ambassador Martens might carry the imprint of Uncle Sam's boot back to Russia with him as a part of his report.

ABE MARTIN

Men haint much on shoppin', but ther great on lookin' around.

If ther's anything this country excels in its sloppin' over on somebody thats jest died or jest been elected.

VARIETIES

There are about 12,000 lepers in the Philippines.

Diamonds have been discovered in fallen meteors.

Marshal Hindenburg's bed has been sold at Spa for £17.

Canada's total elevator capacity is now 226,000,000 bushels.

Penguins swim with their wings, using their feet as rudders.

The hair of the head grows much faster in summer than in winter.

The war took a toll of 8,150 members of the British aristocracy.

The Greeks and Romans, with all their luxury, ate with their fingers.

A large part of the world's long staple cotton goes into automobile casings.

Japanese people attain their full height at an earlier age than do Caucasians.

In olden times the topaz was worn to keep the wearer from sleep walking.

The fishhook cactus is the compass of the desert, for it always points to the south.

In Japanese cities many of the streets are devoted exclusively to the sale of particular articles.

A new searchlight, developed by United States army engineers, is a 60-inch light of the "dishpan" type and weighs 700 pounds.

In the vocational and occupational schools of the United States army there are 107 courses, ranging from agronomy to zoology.

Up to Jan. 1, 1919, Germany had 47,637 aeroplanes in war. Records show that 1,072,957 bombs were dropped by these machines.

Xerxes crossed the Hellespont by a bridge of boats with an army said by some historians to number, with camp followers, more than five millions.

Eating contests are common among the villages of Alaska. He who consumes the most food is regarded as the most accomplished man.

The women in the United States use false hair by the ton, for no less than 400,000 pounds was imported into this country last year from China.

The American stage has found places for many soldiers of the world war who displayed talent as entertainers back of the line in France.

The wives of Siamese noblemen cut their hair so that it stands straight up on their heads. The average length is about one inch and a half.

Japan is now making about 14,000,000 electric bulbs a year, supplying the home market and exporting to India, China and the islands of the south.

Blind horses are never known to make a mistake in their diet when grazing. Like all other horses, they are guided by the nostrils in the selection of proper food.

New York City has an area of 320 square miles, which indicates that her average distribution of population is 17,566 men, women and children to the square mile.

The lemon tree of California blossoms throughout the year, so that buds, blossoms and fruit in all stages of ripening are to be seen on the tree at the same time.

The increasing price of artificial indigo subsequent to the elimination of Germany as a source of supply, has made the vegetable indigo industry profitable again.

Hungary grows a wild flower which is the exact floral image of a humming bird. The breast is green, the throat yellow, the head and beak almost black.

French statistics estimate that a man of 50 has slept 6,000 days, worked 6,500, walked 800, amused himself 4,000, spent 1,500 in eating and been sick for 500.

Ostriches yield a crop of feathers every eight months, the number of feathers being from 20 to 40, worth from $25 to $100, according to size and perfection of growth.

The Bible has been translated into the national language of the Chinese in a form said to be the most nearly perfect literary production in the Chinese republic.

Charles Dickens was a celebrated dandy. Once, when sitting for his portrait for the artist, Frith, he arrived at the studio arrayed in a sky-blue overcoat with red cuffs.

Dresden is soon to have an institute for the development of the scientific study of "color" and the adaptation of the results of the research for industrial purposes.

Several modern suburbs are being built about Rome. Old forts are vanishing and giving way to homes the like of which have not been seen before in that part of Italy.

The Province of Quebec has three schools in which maple sugar making is taught. The province's output of maple sugar for 1919 was 12,353,667 pounds and 1,470,275 gallons of syrup.

Interesting Letters of Three Members of Famous Adams Family During the Civil War

OPEN the pages of United States history at any period within the first hundred years and you will come across an Adams, or the trail of an Adams, of the celebrated Massachusetts family. No single family of Americans has expressed itself in the national life so dynastically, and, in the critical periods of the nation's development, with a higher sense of public duty or a more patriotic devotion to the fundamental ideals of the republic than has this distinguished line of statesmen and publicists. Intellectual aristocrats, bred under the influence of university traditions, public opinion has been inclined to regard the Adamses as the Brahmins of American politics, and to invest them with an atmosphere of glacial detachment from anything resembling heart throbs or bearing upon the human interest aspects of public affairs. The publication by Houghton-Mifflin Company of Boston of "A Cycle of Adams Letters," under the editorship of Worthington Chauncey Ford, will do much to remove these impressions. They comprise the intimate correspondence of three members of the third and fourth generation of Adamses—Charles Francis Adams, the son of John Quincy Adams, and his sons, Henry, the Harvard historian and author of the "Education," and Charles Francis Adams, jr.—the latter a member of the family who "dropped into trade," and had much to do with the early upbuilding of Kansas City.

The letters cover the Civil War period. At the outbreak of the war the elder Admas was sent by Lincoln as minister to England and with him, as his secretary, went young Henry Adams, fresh from Harvard and eager to round out his education by a study of European literature and statecraft. Charles Francis, jr., who was also an alumnus of Harvard, remained in America, joined the army with a Massachusetts company, and fought throughout the war, emerging a colonel. In the most confidential manner each wrote to the others, from their respective vantage grounds—the minister under the most unfriendly and embarassing influences that ever surrounded an American representative at the court of St. James, the young secretary in the role of a propaganda maker in aid of his father's efforts to prevent southern recognition, and the young soldier in the army of the Potomac—expressing their views of men and events with a frankness and a causticity of criticism that has been characteristic of the Adams family since the days of the "old man eloquent." It is easy to conceive of the commotion that these letters would have raised had they seen the light of public print in the days when they were written. Reflecting the gloom that followed the first disasters of the war, the general distrust of the competence of the men in charge of affairs and even the popular misunderstanding of Lincoln, they breathe at the same time a spirit of instinctive Americanism and essential patriotism that make them a refreshing and inspirational treat for readers of the present days of doubt and misgiving.

England in the '60s.

The letters open with the minister on his way to London, only to be met when he reached there by the queen's proclamation recognizing the South as belligerents; with his son, Henry, as his secretary, laying plans to uphold the cause of the North in the British papers; and with young Charles Frances on garrison duty at Fort Independence in Boston Harbor, They close with the minister's great triumph in diplomacy accomplished, with Henry well established in London club and literary circles, and with Charles retired from the army, in broken health, but with an enthusiastic appreciation of Lincoln's greatness as a leader and statesman, though still viewing the future with alarm. All the letters are intensely human documents—a contemporary record of personal experiences, hopes and fears, standing out in a framework of fascinating individuality and literary form, the progress of the great conflict supplying the background.

The elder Adams had no illusions about the feeling in England and history attests that he handled the ever delicate situation with a patient but unyielding diplomacy that finally attained its ends. The ruling class he recognized as almost openly unfriendly, but he always believed the rank and file of the people of England to be in sympathy with the northern cause. In one of his letters he summed the situation thus:

"There will be no overt acts tending to recognition whilst there is a doubt of the issue. It is, nevertheless, equally true that whatever ability remains to continue the contest is materially aided by the supplies constantly and industriously furnished from here. Every effort to run the blockade is made under English protection. Every manifestation of sympathy with the rebel success springs from British sources. This feeling is not the popular feeling, but it is that of the governing classes. With many honorable exceptions the aristocracy entertain it as well as the commercial interests. So did they in 1774. So did they in 1812. So will they ever, while their narrow views of British interests predominate." And in another letter he wrote:

"The aristocracy are very much against us, but they do little or nothing to sustain the rebellion beyond the mere force of opinion. The commercial and moneyed people go a step farther and furnish more or less of material aid. On the other hand, we have the sympathy of the majority of the inferior classes."

To this Henry, writing to his brother, Charles, added this more impetuous and outspoken declaration:

Henry Raps Fault Finders.

"It is the most wretched folly to waste a moment over what this or any other country thinks. We must induce them not to act, but as for their thoughts, I, for one, have been thoroughly satisfied that America can expect no sympathy or assistance in Europe from any government. They all hate us and fear us, even the most liberal. We must depend wholly on ourselves, and so long as we are strong, all will go well, but the instant we lose our strength, down we shall go."

Viewing the initial stages of the conflict from his London post and with the cool perspective of distance, Henry, weary of his brother's carping and gloomy mood after the Bull Run disaster, wrote him in this vigorous fashion:

"In your last letter I am not a little sorry to see that you are falling into the way that to us at this distance seems to be only the mark of weak men, of complaining and fault finding over the course of events. For my own part, I tell you fairly that all the gossip and senseless stories that the generation can invent shall not, if I can help it, shake for one single instant the firm confidence which I feel in those who are guiding our affairs. You are allowing your own better judgment and knowledge to be overruled by the combined talk of a swarm of people who have neither knowledge nor judgment at all; and what is to be the consequence, I would like to know, if you and men like you, who ought to lead and strengthen public opinion in the right path, now, intsead of exercising your rights and asserting your power for good give way to mere vulgar discouragement merely because the current runs for the moment in that direction. Call you that backing of your friends? A plague upon such backing."

All of the Adamses misjudged Lincoln during the early years of the war—they, like many others of the intellectuals who did not understand the simple ways of the railsplitter, believed that he was incompetent and that Seward was the strong man of the administration. But the progress of events changed all that and after the second inaugural we find this enthusiastic outburst in a letter from Charles Francis, Jr., to his father:

A Tribute to Lincoln.

"What do you think of the inaugural? That railsplitting lawyer is one of the wonder of the day. Once at Gettysburg and now again on a greater occasion he has shown a capacity for rising to the demands of the hour which we should not expect from orators or men of the schools. This inaugural strikes me in its grand simplicity and directness as being for all time the historical keynote of this war; in it a people seemed to speak in the sublimely simple utterances of ruder times. What will Europe think of the utterances of this rude ruler, of whom they have nourished so lofty a contempt? Not a prince or minister in all Europe could have risen to such an equality with the occasion."

Here is an interesting pen picture of Grant in the field "before Petersburg," in 1864—it was the young soldier's first meeting with him face to face:

"I found Grant sitting in front of his tent under a large fly talking with a couple of his staff. I stated my business and presented my letters. He told me to be seated, read my letters, thought an instant, puffing at his eternal cigar and stroking his beard as he listened to what I had to say, and then replied in a short decided way: 'I will approve your plan and request the secretary to issue you the horses and have an order made out for you to go to Washington to attend to it yourself.' This was three times what I expected to get from him, as I had no idea he would send me to Washington or request the issue of the horses, and accordingly I became a violent Grant man. He immediately went to his tent and wrote the order on the back of Meade's letter and then came out and talked about matters in general, the weather, Colonel Buchanan and the campaign, past, present and future, while my order was being made out. I had never talked with Grant before and was glad of this small chance. He certainly has all the simplicity of a very great man, of one whose head has in no way been turned by his very rapid rise. A very approachable man, with unaffected manners, neither stern nor vulgar, he talked to me much as he would had he been another captain of cavalry whom I was visiting on business."

In striking contrast was his subsequent treatment by General Halleck when he undertook to deliver Grant's order to him at Washington:

"Hardie suggested to me that General Halleck was my man, he being chief of cavalry, and I allowed myself to be beguiled into stating my business to him. Halleck is certainly a 'crusty cuss' and one, I should say, after Stanton's own heart. In about one minute he signified an emphatic disapproval of me and my plan, and of General Grant and of everything else, and concluded an emphatic statement that he wouldn't give me a horse, if he had his own way, by slamming the door in my face."

Wait a Minute

BY HOWARD P. WARWICK

Uncle Henry says: "The most reluctant step I ever took was when I climbed into the dentist's chair for the first time."

Every season is a good season for raising whiskers and trouble.

Modern Proverb

Home brew is a mocker, wood alcohol is deadly.

Farm life doesn't mean just gathering the eggs. The hens have to be fed first.

GOLOSHES

Goloshes or galoshes (spell them either way you wish for they look worse than they are spelled, anyway), are the nation's leading eyesore. Originally they were intended to be worn for protection, but now they are worn for style, chiefly by the city flappers. A young girl who is fashion crazy is a flapper. All good flappers wear goloshes, but sometimes it looks as if the goloshes were wearing the flappers.

Fathers are subject to the flivver fever and their daughters succumb easily to the golosh fever. Both flivvers and goloshes are built as conveyances, but neither are comfortable or speedy. When buckled up goloshes look clumsy and when unbuckled they look ridiculous. That's why the flappers wear them unbuckled.

Girls began wearing short skirts to startle the men. After a while the novelty wore off and they slashed another six inches off their hems and began wearing low shoes in winter. But still the men were unobserving. Then goloshes were placed in the show windows. They caught the eye at once and have been catching it ever since. They don't startle the men, but they amuse them and make them open their eyes. The maids of today think it is better to be the object of ridicule than no object at all.

Goloshes are a contagious disease like smallpox. Only a girl vaccinated with common sense is immune. When one girl acquires goloshes all her friends with whom she comes in contact are afflicted. Sometimes a victim recovers, but more often a relapse sets in and she purchases a pair. Then when five or six golosh owners walk down the street arm in arm they look like a comic strip in a newspaper.

Some day somebody will tell some girl that goloshes are sensible for snowdrifts and wet weather. Then she'll grow pale, take them off and relegate them to the attic. Her friends will follow in her footsteps and a golosh will become as extinct as the dinosaur.

Maybe after many years speed by and her blonde locks have silvered, she'll discover the goloshes on a wintry day and put them on. Then when she walks down the street she'll hear some 1950 flapper say: "Look at the old lady. Don't she look silly with those clumsy old things on her feet? Some people never pay any attention to style."

But such is fashion.

Life's Discomforts

Watching a snob strut around and trying to refrain from hitting him on the nose.

An optimist is a fellow who thinks that every dollar he lends to friends will be returned.

Useless Occupation

Wiping the soot off one's face while walking along a city street.

When a tenant can move from a house and leave it in such a condition that the next tenant can't find fault with it, the former deserves a niche in the hall of fame.

NEWS FROM CAPITAL

What Congress Is Doing

GEN. TASKER H. BLISS, former American representative on the supreme war council at Paris, told the naval affairs committee, which is considering the question of disarmament, that if the United States called upon the nations of the world for a "full, free and fair discussion of reduction of armament the favorable response would be prompt and inevitable."

Secretary Daniels presented to the committee what he characterized as approximately complete data on the relative sea power of Great, Britain, the United States and Japan. Mr. Daniels also told the committee that Argentina has the largest and most powerful navy of any of the South American countries.

C. R. Taylor, of the comptroller's department of the shipping board, told the Walsh investigating committee that failure of he board to make accurate inventories of its surplus materials, valued at millions of dollars, is costing the government a vast amount of money.

The Indian appropriation bill, reported to the house, carried a total of $11,944,535, of $3,135,054 less than the original estimates and $903,462 less than the amount appropriated for the current year.

J. R. Howard, president of the American Farm Bureau federation, told the Graham investigating committee that there exists a fertilizer trust which lobbied in Washington for the defeat of the appropriation for the Mussle Shoals nitrate plant.

Withdrawal of all American troops from Germany soon after the Harding administration begins was forecast in the senate during discussion of the New resolution to limit the size of the United States army to 175,000 men.

Republicans are urging the reenactment of the Payne-Aldrich tariff act, after the special session convenes in March, to serve as an emergency dike against a flood of foreign goods into the American markets.

The International Association of Machinists, charging that the railroads are conspiring the ruin of the trade unions and gouging the government of millions through car repair manipulation, filed a petition with the interstate commerce commission urging that the roads be prevented from assigning locomotive and car repairs to outside companies.

Secretary Colby, upon his return from South America, and President Willson are to determine whether any further effort shall be made by this administration to settle the Mexican recognition problem, or to make it a legacy to the Harding administration.

Representative Kelly of Michigan, chairman of the naval appropriation subcommittee, who has just returned from a conference with President-elect Harding, says that the naval building program from 1922 should go on and that $100,000,000 of the $184,000,000 asked for should be appropriated for the work.

Eastern railroad heads are planning a campaign to restore old export rates from the west and middle west to south Atlantic ports, which, it is declared, would be detrimental to shippers in the north and blast commercial hopes of gulf and south Atlantic ports.

Senator Wadsworth introduced a bill providing for the disposition of all colors, standards and guidons of demobilized organizations of the army and for deposit in the National Museum for exhibition purposes of such articles of arms, material, equipment or clothing as have been or may hereafter be issued to the United States army.

Senator Edge of New Jersey warned the senate that retaliation by other nations and reduced American commerce are dangers to be considered by congress in enacting emergency tariff legislation.

The vice president laid before the senate the resignation of the chaplain, F. J. Prettyman.

Testifying before the interstate commerce committee, Chairman Clark of the interstate commerce commission, said the provision of the Clayton act restricting dealings between railroads and subsidiary supply corporations with interlocking directors ought to be modified.

Senator Walsh (Democrat) of Massachusetts, introduced a joint resolution forbidding the secretaries of state or treasury from taking any further action regarding loans owed the United States by foreign governments without further authority from congress; also another calling upon those secretaries for copies of all correspondence and reports of all oral conversations with representatives of foreign governments on the same subject.

Lawson Sanford, a New York steamship agent, told the immigration committee that 100,000 would be a generous estimate of the net immigration from Europe to the United States in 1921.

The navy has saved $10,000,000 since 1917 by commandeering coal and fuel oil, Secretary Daniels declared in a letter to the house urging legislation to protect the service from "excessive prices" for its fuel supplies.

Representative Fordney, chairman of the house ways and means committee, asserted that enactment of a completely revised tariff law is a certainty.

A new bill restricting trading in grain futures was introduced by Senator Gronna and Representative Haugen.

Prohibition advocates succeeded in forcing through the house a $7,000,000 appropriation for enforcement of the Volstead law.

The Calder committee of the senate presented a drastic bill to put the coal industry of the country under federal regulation designed primarily to prevent recurrence of price kiting such as developed in 1920.

A delegation of prominent New York shipping men told the house judiciary committee that unless the sale of liquor is permitted on board American vessels engaged in foreign trade development of the American merchant marine will be greatly hindered.

Zinc producers told the house ways and means committee that protective duties are needed not only to keep out cheap imports from Mexico but also to guard against competition from Germany.

Officers and members of the Chicago board of trade opposed before the house agricultural committee legislation to prohibit deals in futures and hedging in grain transactions, declaring that it would be disastrous both to the dealer and the farmer.

Democratic senators opposing the New resolution to limit the size of the army to 175,000 men told the senate that the Japanese menace was responsible for the army's continuing recruiting up to maximum authorized strength.

Sir Charles Greenway, president of the Anglo-Persian Oil company, in a report made public, seeks to refute the position taken by the United States in Secretary Colby's note on the Mesopotamian oil policy of Great Britain.

Representatives of two rival lime manufacturing companies clashed before the house ways and means committee. The representative of one accused the other of employing cheap Chinese labor in British Columbia as a means of undermining American labor.

Acting Secretary of State Davis said no exception could be made in favor of Lord Mayor O'Callaghan of Cork, to the department's ruling regarding deportment of aliens entering the country without passports.

The military affairs sub-committee was informed that the War Department is in favor of abandonment of the gun plant at Erie, Pa.; the Tullytown, Pa., arsenal and the Fort Mifflin reservation at Philedalphia.

The question of the maintenance by Japan of a military force in Siberia has been brought forward through the killing of an American naval officer by a Japanese sentry.

Disregarding the warning advice of Gen. Pershing and Secretary of War Baker, and over the protest of the military affairs committee, the senate voted by 34 to 28 to reduce the size of the standing army to 150,000 men.

Automobile manufacturers asked the house ways and means committee today to reduce rates of import duties on automobiles as an incentive to foreign nations to give similar treatment to American products.

Glenn E. Plumb, representing railway labor unions, told the senate committee on interstate commerce that the proposed substitute for section 10 of the Clayton act relating to railroad purchases is all right.

The attempt to reenact the Payne-Aldrich tariff bill as an emergency measure is causing dissension between senate Republicans.

THE VALLEY OF THE GIANTS

By Peter B. Kyne

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Continued from Last Week

"Aye," he replied in his deep, melodious voice, "I've been sitting here, my dear, listening to your thoughts. You know something, now, of the tie that binds my boy to Sequoia. This"—he waved his arm abroad in the darkness—"this is the true essence of life—to create, to develop the gifts that God has given us—to work and know the blessing of weariness—to have dreams and see them come true. That is life, and I have lived. And now I am ready to rest." He smiled wistfully. "'The king is dead. Long live the king.' I wonder if you, raised as you have been, can face life in Sequoia resolutely with my son. It is a dull, drab sawmill town, where life unfolds gradually without thrill—where the years stretch ahead of one with only trees, among simple folk. The life may be hard on you, Shirley; one has to acquire a taste for it, you know."

"I have known the lilt of battle, John-partner," she answered; hence I think I can enjoy the sweets of victory. I am content."

"And what a run you did give that boy Bryce!"

She laughed softly. "I wanted him to fight; I had a great curiosity to see the stuff that was in him," she explained.

CHAPTER XL.

Next day Bryce Cardigan, riding the top log on the end truck of a long train just in from Cardigan's woods in Township Nine, dropped from the end of the log as the train crawled through the mill-yard on its way to the log-dump. He hailed Buck Ogilvy, where the latter stood in the door of the office.

"Big doings up on Little Laurel Creek this morning, Buck."

"Do tell!" Mr. Ogilvy murmured morosely.

"It was great," Bryce continued. "Old Duncan McTavish returned. I knew he would. His year on the mourner's bench expired yesterday, and he came back to claim his old job of woods-boss."

"He's one year too late," Ogilvy declared. "I wouldn't let that big Canadian Jules Rondeau quit for a farm. Some woods-boss that—and his first job with this company was the dirtiest you could hand him—smearing grease on the skid-road at a dollar and a half a day and found. He's made too good to lose out now. I don't care what his private morals may be. He can get out the logs, hang his rascally hide, and I'm for him."

"I'm afraid you haven't anything to say about it, Buck," Bryce replied dryly.

"I haven't, eh? Well, any time you deny me the privilege of hiring and firing, you're going to be out the service of a rattling good general manager, my son. Yes, sir! If you hold me responsible for results, I must select the tools I want to work with."

"Oh, very well," Bryce laughed. "Have it you own way. Only if you can drive Duncan McTavish out of Cardigan's woods, I'd like to see you do it. Possession is nine points of the law, Buck—and old Duncan is in possession."

"What do you mean—in possession?"

"I mean that at ten o'clock this morning Duncan McTavish appeared at our log-landing. The whisky-fat was all gone from him, and he appeared forty years old instead of the sixty he is. With a whoop he came jumping over the logs, straight for Jules Rondeau. The big Canuck saw him coming and knew what his visit portended—so he wasn't taken unawares. It was a case of fight for his job—and Rondeau fought."

"The devil you say,"

"I do—and there was the devil to pay. It was a rough and tumble ones, and he got to work on Rondeau in a hurry. In fact, he had to, for if the tussle had gone over five minutes, Rondeau's youth would have decided the issue."

"And Rondeau was whipped?"

"To a whisper. Mac floored him, climbed him, and choked him until he beat the ground with his free hand in token of surrender; whereupon old Duncan let him up, and Rondeau went to his shanty and packed his turkey. The last I saw of him he was headed over the hill to Camp Two on Laguna Grande. He'll probably chase that assistant woods-boss I hired after the consolidation, out of Shirley's woods and help himself to the fellow's job. I don't care if he does. What interests me is the fact that the old Cardigan woods-boss is back on the job in Cardigan's woods, and I'm mighty glad of it. The old horse-thief has had his lesson and will remain sober hereafter. I think he's cured."

"The infamous old outlaw!"

"Mac knows the San Hedrin as I know my own pocket. He'll be a tower of strength when we open up that tract after the railroad builds in. By the way, has my dad been down this morning?"

"Yes. Moira read the mail to him and then took him up to the Valley of the Giants. He said he wanted to do a little quiet figuring on that new steam schooner you're thinking of building. He thinks she ought to be bigger—big enough to carry two million feet."

Bryce glanced at his watch. "It's half after eleven," he said. "Guess I'll run up to the Giants and bring him home to luncheon."

He stepped into the Napier standing outside the office and drove away. Buck Ogilvy waited until Bryce was out of sight; then with sudden determination he entered the office.

"Moira," he said abruptly, approaching the desk where she worked, "your dad is back, and what's more, Bryce Cardigan has let him have his old job as woods-boss. And I'm here to announce that you're not going back to the woods to keep house for him. Understand? Now, look here, Moira. I've shilly-shallied around you for months, protesting my love, and I haven't gotten anywhere. Today I'm going to ask you for the last time. Will you marry me? I need you worse than that rascal of a father of yours does, and I tell you I'll not have you go back to the woods to take care of him. Come, now, Moira. Do give me a definite answer."

"I'm afraid I don't love you well enough to marry you, Mr. Ogilvy," Moira pleaded. "I'm truly fond of you. but—"

"The last boat's gone," cried Mr. Ogilvy desperately. "I'm answered. Well, I'll not stick around here much longer, Moira. I realize I must be a nuisance, but I can't help being a nuisance when you're near me. So I'll quit my good job here and go back to my old game of railroading."

"Oh, you wouldn't quit a ten-thousand-dollar job." Moira cried aghast.

"I'd quit a million-dollar job. I'm desperate enough to go over to the mill and pick a fight with the big bandsaw. I'm going away where I can't see you. Your eyes are driving me crazy."

"But I don't want you to go, Mr. Ogilvy."

"Call me Buck," he commanded sharply.

"I don't want you to go, Buck," she repeated meekly. "I shall feel guilty, driving you out of a fine position."

"Then marry me and I'll stay."

"But suppose I don't love you the way you deserve—"

"Suppose! Suppose!" Buck Ogilvy cried. "You're no longer certain of yourself. How dare you deny your love for me? Eh? Moira, I'll risk it."

Her eyes turned to him timidly,

New Story Next Week

David Hume, member of an unlucky English family, was in love with a charming girl, but he had been tried for the murder of his cousin, and though acquitted, the people thought that he was really guilty. He wanted to remove all suspicion from himself and find the real murderer before asking the girl to marry him, so he engages Brett, a criminal investigator, to clear his name.

Read how this was done in The Blade's new serial story which begins next week on Page Three. The name of the story is THE STOWMARKET MYSTERY or A Legacy of Hate. It is written by Louis Tracy, a noted English author.

Don't forget, the opening chapter begins NEXT WEEK.

and no grips barred—just the kind of fight Rondeau likes. Nevertheless old Duncan floored him. While he's been away somebody taught him the hammer-lock and the crotch-hold and a few more fancy and for the first time he saw in their smoky depths a lambent flame. "I don't know," she quavered, "and it's a big responsibility in case—"

"Oh, the devil take the case!" he cried rapturously, and took her hands in his. "Do I improve with age, dear Moira?" he asked with boyish eagerness; then, before she could answer, he swept on, a tornado of love and pleading. And presently Moira was in his arms, and he was kissing her, and she was crying softly because—well, she admired Mr. Buck Ogilvy; more, she respected him and was genuinely fond of him. She wondered, and as she wondered, a quiet joy thrilled her in the knowledge that it did not seem at all impossible for her to grow, in time, absurdly fond of this wholesome red rascal.

"Oh, Buck, dear," she whispered, "I don't know, I'm sure, but perhaps I've loved you a little bit for a long time."

"I'm perfectly wild over you. You're the most wonderful woman I ever heard of. Old rosy-cheeks!" And he pinched them just to see the color come and go.

John Cardigan was seated in his lumberjack's easy chair as his son approached. His hat lay on the litter of brown twigs beside him; his chin was sunk on his breast, and his head was held a little to one side in a listening attitude; a vagrant little breeze rustled gently a lock of his fine, long white hair. Bryce stooped over the old man and shook him gently by the shoulder.

"Wake up, partner," he called cheerfully. But John Cardigan did not wake, and again his son shook him. Still receiving no response, Bryce lifted the leonine old head and gazed into his father's face. "John Cardigan!" he cried sharply. "Wake up, old pal!"

The old eyes opened, and John Cardigan smiled up at his boy. "Good son," he whispered, 'good son!" He closed his sightless eyes again as if the mere effort of holding them open wearied him. "I've been sitting here—waiting," he went on in the same gentle whisper. "No, not waiting for you, boy—waiting—"

His head fell over on his son's shoulder; his hand went groping for Bryce's. "Listen," he continued. "Can't you hear it—the Silence? I'll wait for you here, my son. Mother and I will wait together now—in this spot she fancied. I'm tired—I want rest. Look after old Mac and Moira—and Billy Dandy, who lost his leg at Camp Seven last fall—and Tom Ellington's children—and—all the others, son. You know, Bryce. They're your responsibilities. Sorry I can't wait to see the San Hedrin opened up, but—I've lived my life and loved my love. Ah, yes, I've been happy—so happy just doing things—and—dreaming here among my Giants—and—"

He sighed gently. "Good son," he whispered again; his big body relaxed, and the great heart of the Argonaut was still. Bryce held him until the realization came to him that his father was no more—that like a watch, the winding of which had been neglected, he had gradually slowed up and stopped.

"Good-bye, old John-partner!" he murmured. "You've escaped into the light at last. We'll go home together now, but we'll come back again."

And with his father's body in his strong arms he departed from the little amphitheatre, walking lightly with his heavy burden down the old skid-road to the waiting automobile. And two days later John Cardigan returned to rest forever with his lost mate among the Giants, himself at last an infinitesimal portion of that tremendous silence that is the diapason of the ages.

When the funeral was over, Shirley and Bryce lingered until they found themselves alone beside the freshly turned earth. Through a rift in the great branches two hundred feet above, a patch of cerulean sky showed faintly; the sunlight fell like a broad golden shaft over the blossom-laden grave, and from the brown trunk of an adjacent tree a gray squirrel, a descendant, perhaps, of the gray squirrel that had been wont to rob Bryce's pockets of pine nuts twenty years before, chirped at them inquiringly.

"He was a giant among men," said Bryce presently. "What a fitting place for him to lie!" He passed his arm around his wife's shoulders and drew her to him. "You made it possible, sweetheart."

She gazed up at him in adoration. And presently they left the Valley of the Giants to face the world together, strong in their faith to live their lives and love their loves, to dream their dreams and perchance when life should be done with and the hour of rest at hand, to surrender, sustained and comforted by the knowledge that those dreams had come true.

THE END.

YANKEE PROSPECTOR FINDS GOLD IN TROPICAL JUNGLES

After 43 years of prospecting, and with the lure of gold still running strong in his 63-year-old veins, Sim A. Shea has just reached New York from the tropical jungles of Colombia and Panama with the light of success in his eyes.

After months of lonely struggling through the jungles of Central America, after being thwarted from staking out a rich claim in Colombia, and with his hands and body still swollen from the bites of tropical insects, Sim Shea of Norfolk, Va., arrived on the steamer Pastores carrying in his pocket the concession from the Republic of Panama from what he claims is one of the most valuable gold deposits he has ever seen.

Many months ago Shea felt the call of gold. Leaving his wife in Caliuro county, Texas, he set forth for Central America. At Colon, Panama, he purchased a seagoing launch, went through the Panama Canal and sailed down the coast to Buenaventura. Here he announced his intention of going into the Colombian jungles in search of gold and platinum. Everyone told him that no white man had ever penetrated the jungles he proposed to enter. Shea, despite his 63 years, was undaunted.

Enters Wilderness.

He got an Indian boatman to accompany him and set sail up the San Juan river. Here he found settlements and he sought a country where there were no settlements. So when the high tides flooded the jungles he sailed his launch straight into the jungles through trees and undergrowth, tying his boat up when the tides went down.

After many months of this lonely fighting he finally discovered deposits of gold and platinum. Then he found more and more deposits of gold and platinum. Convinced that the jungle was "loaded with metal," Shea made his way back to the coast to seek a claim. Here he was advised that his 34-year-old wife had come seeking him and had gone into the very jungle where no white woman had ever been before.

Shea set forth again in search of his wife. From the natives in the interior he learned that she had gone back to the coast. Returning to the coast he learned that she had again gone into the jungles, with a negro packing her baggage. Warned that a woman might safely meet the natives of these jungles, but that no man could meet them and live, Shea plunged into the jungles again, only to finally hear that his wife had returned to the coast again.

In Forbidden District.

Once more Shea went to the coast, but again his wife had gone into further jungles to seek him. Shea plunged into the interior again and his travels brought him into Panama and the San Blas country, where it is said the San Blas Indians have allowed no white man to stay over night. Shea met the San Blas Indians, he fought single handed with them and he came out of the San Blas country only to find that someone had complained to the American authorities that Shea had been rough with the San Blas Indians.

Tramping and boating on through the Panamanian jungles, almost frantic in his search for his wife, Shea found valuable gold and timber land. He came out to the coast and staked out his claim and finally met his wife. His weary fight was ended. He had his wife and his claim, but being a good prospector he could not forget the rich deposits of Colombia, so he went to that country seeking to file a claim, only to find that his struggles had been for naught and that the laws of Colombia forbid foreigners from mining concessions, and that this law was most strictly enforced against Americans, for whom Colombians have held no love since Panama became a republic.

With his Panamanian claim as his reward Shea is now back to arrange for financing and working the claim. When the claim is worked out he has plans for more jungle prospecting.

"I can't stay put, and I expect to be prospecting for 20 years yet," said the aged adventurer.

"DANCE OF ACES" IS LATEST FROM PARIS

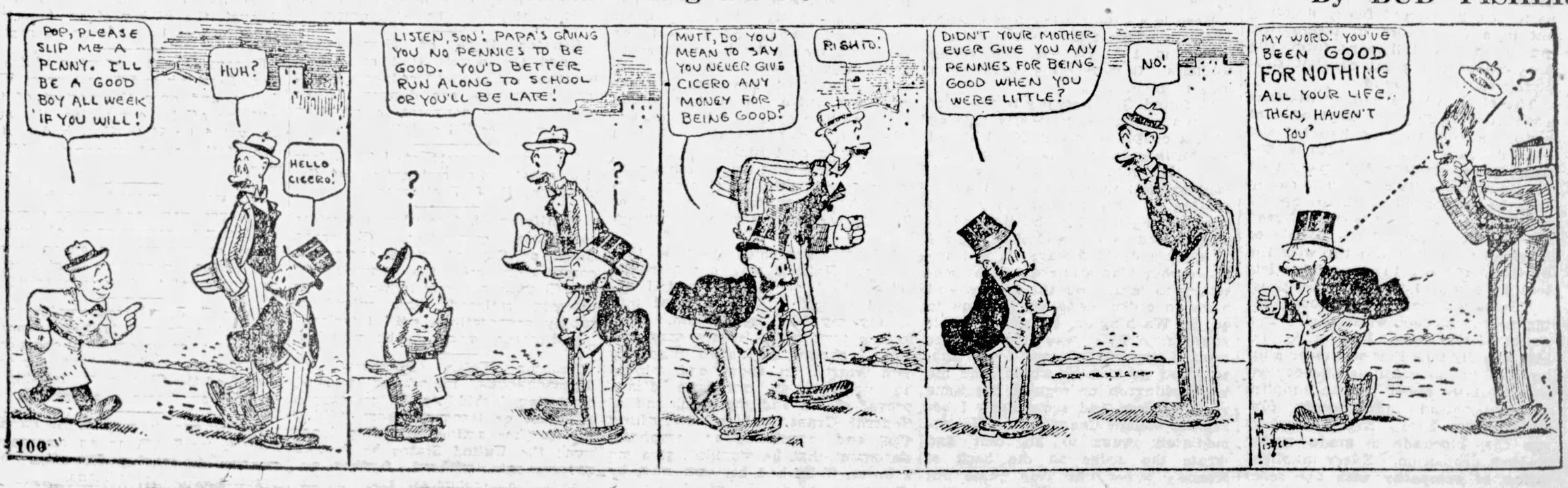
"Do you loop?" is likely to be the up-to-date question in the ballrooms, for the latest dance, which is being studied by the Association of Dancing Masters in Paris—"the dance of the Aces"—is based on the movements of the aeroplane.

The dancer of the future will be expected to be able to "bank," to loop the loop, and to execute the mysterious step called in the airman's language "the dead leaf drop."

It is feared that there will be many forced landings.

MUTT AND JEFF—Jeff Thinks Mutt Hasn't Changed a Bit

By "BUD" FISHER


POP, PLEASE SLIP ME A PENNY. I'LL BE A GOOD BOY ALL WEEK IF YOU WILL!
HUH?
HELLO CICERO!
LISTEN, SON. PAPA'S GIVING YOU NO PENNIES TO BE GOOD. YOU'D BETTER RUN ALONG TO SCHOOL OR YOU'LL BE LATE!
MUTT, DO YOU MEAN TO SAY YOU NEVER GIVE CICERO ANY MONEY FOR BEING GOOD?
RIGHT!
DIDN'T YOUR MOTHER EVER GIVE YOU ANY PENNIES FOR BEING GOOD WHEN YOU WERE LITTLE?
NO!
MY WORD! YOU'VE BEEN GOOD FOR NOTHING ALL YOUR LIFE. THEN, HAVEN'T YOU?

Questions and Answers

Rule 1—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. This department will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm not tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any question involving dogma or doctrine or Biblican interpretations; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions.

1920 Popular Vote

Please give the popular vote of Harding and Cox in the presidential election of 1920.—E. A. T., Sutton, W. Va.

The popular vote in each state in 1920 election was as follows:

State—	HARDING Republican	COX Democrat
Alabama	74,605	155,994
Arizona	37,016	29,546
Arkansas	69,874	105,618
California	624,992	229,191
Colorado	173,248	104,936
Conneticut	229,238	120,721
Delaware	52,858	39,911
Florida	44,853	90,515
Georgia	41,089	107,162
Idaho	88,976	46,579
Illinois	1,420,480	534,395
Indiana	696,370	521,364
Iowa	634,674	227,921
Kansas	869,195	185,447
Kentucky	452,480	456,497
Louisiana	38,538	87,519
Maine	134,411	58,078
Maryland	236,117	180,026
Massachusetts	681,153	276,691
Michigan	762,865	233,450
Minnesota	519,421	142,994
Mississippi	11,576	86,277
Missouri	727,162	574,788
Montana	109,430	57,372
Nebraska	247,498	119,608
Nevada	15,479	9,851
New Hampshire	94,947	62,562
New Jersey	611,541	256,887
New Mexico	57,634	46,671
New York	2,367,187	771,774
North Carolina	232,806	305,447
North Dakota	160,072	37,302
Ohio	1,182,022	780,037
Oklahoma	244,320	216,390
Oregon	143,592	80,069
Pennsylvania	1,218,215	503,202
Rhode Island	107,754	54,904
South Carolina	2,610	64,170
South Dakota	109,874	35,938
Tennessee	219,834	206,558
Texas	143,155	189,688
Utah	81,555	56,639
Vermont	68,212	20,919
Virginia	87,458	141,670
Washington	223,137	84,298
West Virginia	282,007	220,789
Wisconsin	498,576	113,422
Wyoming	35,091	17,421
Totals	16,665,187	9,149,819

Robert Fulton

I would like to have you publish a short sketch of the life of Robert Fulton.—F. C. C., Cummings, Md.

Robert Fulton, the American inventor, was born in 1765, and died in 1815. He was first a miniature painter in Philadelphia. Then he went to London in 1786, where he became a pupil of Benjamin West and an inmate of his house. Later Fulton took up civil engineering, devising an improved mill for sawing marble, and invented machines for spinning flax and for making ropes, and an excavator for scooping out canals and aqueducts. In 1797 he settled in Paris, where he devised the submarine boat ,connected with which were submarine bombs, afterwards known as torpedoes. Having failed to induce either the French or English governments to adopt this invention, he returned to the United States and obtained from congress an appropriation for experiments. Various reports were made by the commissioners, but Commodore Rodgers pronounced Fulton's system impractical. Fulton constructed a working model of a steamboat, 1803, and soon afterwards completed a vessel, which did not move with satisfactory speed. Four years later he finished a boat named the Clermont, equipped with an engine made in England, which obtained on the Hudson a speed of five miles an hour. Fulton and Robert Livingston were granted the exclusive privilege of navigating the waters of the state by steam.

Indirect Taxation

I would like to have an explanation of what is meant by indirect taxation.—E. E. F., Wancona, Ia.

Indirect taxes differ from direct taxes because they involve a shifting of the burden from the immediate payer to the ultimate user or consumer of being taxed; while direct taxes fall where they are levied. Direct taxes are laid according to some fixed fact, as of personality, rank, property, or earnings, and are consequently assessed according to some list or roll. Indirect taxes are laid according to some changing, temporary, more or less accidental fact, the result of processes and transactions, and are laid and collected according to tariffs.

In America indirect taxes generally refer to customs and internal revenue ditties. Practically all of the federal revenue is derived from indirect taxes, while local revenue is derived from direct taxes.

Peter B. Kyne

I would like a short sketch of the life of Peter B. Kyne, the author.—M. M., Cornelia, Ga.

Peter Bernard Kyne, the author, was born in San Francisco, Calif., on Oct. 12, 1880. He was educated in the public schools and business college, and married Helene Catherine Johnson of Des Moines, Ia., on Feb. 2, 1910. Kyne began as a clerk in a general merchandise store and worked later in wholesale lumber and shipping offices. He then became a lumber broker and newspaper man. In 1898 he enlisted in Co. L, 14th U. S. infantry; was a member of the third expedition to the Philippine islands and was captain of the 144th Field Artillery during the World War.

Kyne is a member of the Native Sons of the Golden West and Veterans of the Foreign Wars of the U. S. He is a Democrat and a Roman Catholic. Some of Kyne's books are Three Godfathers; The Long Chance; Cappy Ricks; Webster, Man's Man; The Valley of the Giants, Kindred of the Dust; The Green Pea Pirates. He also contributed short stories to magazines.

It has been found that the gulf stream has a current greater than the combined flow of all the great rivers of the world. In one hour 90,000,000 tons of water moves along its course.

When Grandmother Was a Girl

HOOP skirts were worn by those who first asked the druggist for, and insisted on having, the genuine Golden Medical Discovery put up by Dr. Pierce over 50 years ago. Dress has changed very much since then! But Dr. Pierce's medicines contain the same dependable ingredients. They are standard today just as they were fifty years ago and never contained alcohol.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery for the stomach and blood cannot be surpassed by any tonic and alterative today.

When you feel "all out of sorts"—your vitality at a low ebb—the blood becomes surcharged with poisons! The best tonic is called Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It puts vim, vigor, vitality into the blood. Try it! All druggists. Liquid or tablets.

American Legion News and Views

THE FIVE million men and women who served in the army, navy and marine corps in the world war will be called upon to report to the United States public health service for a thorough physical examination if Dr. Haven Emerson, the new chief medical adviser and assistant director of the Bureau of War Risk insurance, has his way. Dr. Emerson says that such a survey should be made at once to let the country know its liabilities in taking care of those disabled in service.

It is estimated that such a nation-wide examination of ex-service folk would require practically as much effort and money as the war-time draft, which involved the labor of many thousand draft officials and cost $30,000,000. One phase of the survey, it is said, would be more difficult than the draft. It is doubtful whether there are enough physicians available for the examination to be carried on in all the states at once and the work might have to be done by states or regional districts.

Dr. Emerson proposes that the American Legion and the public health service undertake the physical examination of all ex-service persons in some one state as an example to the country. Illinois is being considered as the state in which to make the experiment.

Ohio world war veterans may ask the incoming general assembly to submit a constitutional amendment to the people making it possible to grant "additional compensation" to each Ohio veteran, according to officials of former service men's organizations in Columbus.

Columbus ex-service men have approved the proposal, and the veterans of foreign wars, at a meeting, also urged such action.

The proposed plan is to provide a sum large enough to grant every ex-service man at least $10 a month for each month of service up to 25 months. This would require at least, it is estimated, between $20,000,000 and $25,000,000.

With the article of the Ohio constitution prohibiting the state from contracting debts in excess of $750,000, the veterans will ask the legislature, according to plans now, to submit an amendment to the voters allowing the state to contract a larger indebtedness. The amount necessary may be raised by the issuance of bonds, it is proposed.

Franklin D'Olier, past national commander of the American Legion, who has just returned from a trip to Japan, tells of having had his papers and belongings continually examined by secret agents.

He says that it was reported that he had come to Japan to "organize the American reservists." He believes that the anti-Japanese immigration resolution adopted at the Legion convention, was the underlying cause of the surveillance.

The treasury department has ruled that all disabled ex-service men who continuously for six months or longer have been in hospitals, in receipt of temporary total government compensation or unable to follow any substantially gainful occupation, must be examined to see if their present condition of temporary disability is likely to continue.

Those found in this class will be designated as cases of permanent total disability and receive payments accordingly on a retroactive basis. This ruling affects 37,000 ex-service men out of which those who are classed as permanently disabled will receive $20 more a month in compensation and $57.50 a month from their government insurance. Between ten and fifteen millions of dollars will be mailed out to the men affected, some of whom will receive back allowances for a year or more.

Complete records of all navy men who died in the war are contained in a volume just issued by the navy department for distribution to local branches of veteran and patriotic societies. The book gives the rank or rate, branch of service, home town and state, date of enlistment, date, place and cause of death and name of next kin of each man listed. Legion posts, which will receive copies soon, are asked to assist the navy department in correcting errors.

How to Heal Leg Sores

A new illustrated book sent free to readers by the successful specialist, D. H. J. Whittier, Suite 146, 421 East 11th St., Kansas City, Mo., tells how to be rid of leg sores and Varicose Ulcers without pain or knife, by using his unique discovery, result of 32 years specializing. Writ for your free copy today.—Adv.

British interests are making a drive for trade in the Baltic provinces.

FASHIONS BY MARTHA HOLDEN

THE nicest thing has happened to us—a Prognostigator's "come to stay" and may be reached through this column. And a few cents is all that it will cost you to find out not only what fashions are—that's easy!—but what they are going to be. Instead of the monthly style book, there will be a fashion quarterly—spring, summer, fall and winter. The 32-page January issue is the last of the old order of things. When choosing a spring frock, or coat or suit, it's going to be heaps nicer to have over 300 styles from which to choose all at once. You'll feel so certain of being right and—"ain't that a gran' an' glorious feelin'?"

But that isn't all. It isn't even half of the new features you are going to enjoy. In the spring quarterly, to be out soon, there will be three dressmaking lessons. And a dressmaking lesson in the quarterly is worth two after the garment is spoiled. A lesson in preparedness after the catastrophe isn't very valuable as a "life-saver." The simplicity of modern styles makes them seem much easier to make, but that's a delusion and a snare. When garments were fussier, one could cover one's mistakes or cutting, or putting together, with a rosette or a ruffle. But when all these things are eliminated, a crooked seam or a badly matched plaid can quite distressingly stare one out of countenance. But they are simple and easy to make when one has learned to which end of the sleeves cuffs "grow attached," and all the other "romantic" secrets of dressmaking.

This is a sort of gala week in this corner, only instead of shooting off fireworks, we are celebrating with illustrations so attractive that it makes one feel festive just to see them.

No. 9861, made in velvet, or some soft, rich material, knows the "last word" in smartness—and says it! Some of the gowns of today would lead a dull life, indeed, were it not for the gay sashes, which often are their only bit of brightness. Madame 9790, who seems to be looking at her neighbor's sash admiringly, isn't at all behind the style herself—she hasn't left a thing about her frock to criticise. We'd pick her to pieces if we could—we have that sort of disposition.

The two little girls with the powder-puff silhouettes, must have mothers with perfect taste. You see we don't give those pink and white bits of fluffiness any credit at all for choosing their frocks, because every little girl just loves frills on frills. But the clothes they are wearing have the individual touches that won't let them be just like any other little girl. Alle samee little bloy! His mother, too, knows just how to make him look like a wee angel, instead of the little mischievous sprite he probably is. We're glad he only looks like one, for an "angel-child" must be an awful bore to live with. We like 'em mixed—a little of both!

If the tales being told by the advance spring models on display for those who will follow the sun to the southland, are to be believed, it will be a colorful season—and such lovely colors, really the work of artists. And the chic little bags and hats, cobwebby collar and cuff sets, and all the other things indispensible to the well-dressed woman that are "accomplices" of the gowns and sports things "were never so pretty before." The work of your hands will be at a premium, this season, my lady, for everything has a bit of the handwork about it.

No. 9871 — Lady's Blouse — Cut in sizes 36 to 42 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 2⅛ yards 36-inch material.

No. 9790 — Lady's Dress — Cut in sizes 36 to 44 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 4⅛ yards 44-inch material and ⅝ yard 32-inch contrasting.

No. 9861 — Lady's Dress — Cut in sizes 36 to 42 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 3¼ yards 44-inch material, with 1⅜ yards 4-inch for front panel and 2¼ yards ribbon for sash.

No. 9859—Child's Dress—Cut in sizes 2, 4 and 6 years. Size 4 requires 2⅜ yards 36-inch dotted material and ¾ yard 36-inch plain material.

No. 9870—Child's Suit—Cut in sizes 2, 4 and 6 years. Size 4 requires ⅞ yard 36-inch material for waist and ⅞ yard 36-inch for trousers.

No. 9860—Child's Yoke Dress—Cut in sizes 2, 4 and 6 years. Size 4 requires 2 yards 36-inch material, with ¼ yard 22-inch contrasting.

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of the above designs at the rate of 15 cents for each pattern. These patterns are stylish and perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give number, size, age, etc.

MARTHA HOLDEN BOOKS OF FASHIONS issued quarterly, 10c a copy. Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

OUR PEACE PAGE

THE VOICE OF A FLUTE

BY MARTHA HOLDEN.

IS GREATNESS always simple, we wonder? It seems so, and the very latest demonstration of that is Mme. Luisa Tetrazzini, acclaimed the most phenomenal singer the world has ever known. And she is just a dear little dumpling of a woman, naive as a child, who tucks her hand—with yours in it—under her round little chin, or against her satin-smooth cheeks, as you "interview" her. And her laugh is like nothing so much in the world as the tinkle of a waterfall, or the gurgle of a gleeful child.

The diva's private car, Mayflower, the most perfectly equipped in the country, 'tis said, has been on a siding at the Toledo station for several days and the stool is ever in place so that one may mount the high steps to the platform without challenge—very like a "welcome" on the doormat. Only one wonders—afterward—just how many detectives were lurking about guarding the precious person of the great singer, as well as her famous jewels, of which one does not catch a glimpse when making a social call. The single strand of wonderful pearls she always wears, is as unobtrusive as the make-believe ones anybody may have. A plain gold circlet, like the one on your finger, or will be some day, is the only ring she wears. But when you have paid your money "for to see" as well as hear her, she gives you full measure of brilliance and dazzle. The medals awarded her by the various governments for her wonderful work for the allies, were represented by the ribbons on the service bars she wore with her black lace and jet afternoon gown.

From 1914 to 1918 every penny of her fabulous earnings was given for relief work, both in her own Italy and in France. Two of her medals have been awarded to no other women in the world and another is worn only by the queen and dowager queen and one other Italian woman. But she seems to be not as proud of these, the greatest honors which could have been conferred—she's used to great honors and tributes, both to her voice and her womanhood—as she is of the Red Cross, surrounded by brilliants, given to her by the soldiers in the tubercular hospital in Milan, which she entirely supports.

Martha looked at the flexible little hand with its significant circlet and asked, "Do you also play, Madame?" "Only so ver' lettle," she smiled and flushed. She flushes like an adorable school girl, adding to her quite impossible youthfulness and charm.

"She play this," teased the marvelous Italian pianist who is her accompanist, turning to the piano in the car and playing, "Peter, Peter, Pumpkin-eater."

Actually there is a piano on board that car and every afternoon, at exactly five o'clock, the plump-as-a-partridge little song bird and her associate artists, a cellist, flutist and pianist, have rehearsal. And the little madame cautions these boys—they are little more than that—with an admonitory shake of her finger, not to be late. It is an almost sacred hour and nothing must interfere.

It is a telescopic palace—that car, everything being folded into something else and appearing astonishingly just when it is wanted, and the Genie of the Lamp is "Doc" Leahy of San Francisco, who first brought her before the public in his own city. His wife is also of the congenial party. He says that it is a "sentimental journey" for him. Because the marvelous voice of Tetrazzini has been silent in America while she followed her heart interests overseas which supplanted

Mme. Luisa Tetrazzini.

all her personal triumphs, people have been saying that her voice "is not what it used to be" and Mr. Leahy is proving that it ISN'T what it used to be—that it is more glorious, richer, fuller than it ever has been, while retaining all the flute-like high notes which have amazed several continents. Perhaps that's a very good reason why he is wearing that cat-that-swallowed-the-canary expression. It must be thrilling and satisfying to turn Doubting Thomases into enthusiasts.

"Eess she mees or madame?" questioned the madame of this tried and true friend as she laboriously went about autographing her photograph to your Martha—the more gracious gift in that it was purely voluntary.

"That needn't concern you, Luisa, you needn't burden her with either. Just write her name as I have written it," he replied. And then finding all eyes of the party upon her, she blushed to the roots of her auburn hair and, opening his coat as he towered above her, she hid her face like any embarrassed child. One found it hard to realize that they were smiling at a woman who had appeared before vast audiences, which have gone wild over her vocal pyrotechnics, stamping, shouting, weeping, laughing in applause. But such demonstration is for her gift and she accepts it calmly. At home she is just a shy, sweet, child-woman.

And she loves ragtime—shades of the great composers!—swaying and joining her silvery, childish laughter with the jig tunes that her accompanist, Francesco Longo, played to amuse her.

At the concert, what a change! Could Martha have had the temerity to have conversed familiarly with this woman—every inch a great personage! The hair, which had been simply coiffed, was now wreathed with a diamond tiara, and a diamond, big as a hickory nut, flashed from strands of priceless pearls at her throat, and the ribbon bars on her breast in the afternoon were exchanged for the glittering medals they represented. Large diamonds winked in her ears and her gown was of cloth of gold and gold lace, bordered with rich sables.

But after a moment of being all eyes, Martha was all ears and heart-throbs, for the voice was clearer than the flute-notes that it followed up and up AND up, until it joined the chorus of the spheres.

CASCARETS

"They Work while you Sleep"

Do you feel all "unstrung"?—bilious, constipated, headachy, full of cold? Cascarets tonight for your liver and bowels will have you tuned up by tomorrow. You will wake up with your head clear, stomach right, breath sweet, and skin rosy. No griping—no inconvenience. Children love Cascarets too. 10, 25, 50 cents.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

Assert thyself, and by and by
The world will come and lean on thee;
But seek not praise of men; thereby
Shall false shows cheat thee. Boldly be. —Robert Bulwer Lytton. (Owen Meredith).

TAPPED AT OUR DOOR.

Although I have been a silent reader of The Blade for a number of years, I can be silent no longer after seeing so many interesting letters in its columns. I am not afraid of the W. B., because he knows I love to read the Blade. I am a farmer's wife and the mother of three children, two girls and boy, whom I dearly love. We live in the beautiful state of Pennsylvania and like farming very much. I think that it is a wife's duty to help her husband all she can and have only one purse for the money. The happiest homes are run on the co-operative plan. I have been interested in the subjects discussed on the Peace Page with many references to those in sorrow or pain. I feel very sorry for the afflicted. May God lighten their hearts so that they may find joy in the year newly born. I try to tread on no one's feet. If any enjoy the use of powder and paint, why, that is their privilege. I use a little good talcum myself. I hope that the Sunday School lesson for January 3 reached the hearts of all mothers who are too selfish to have children. I am a lover of good music, books, flowers and everything that is just and right. I would like to see the poem, "I Want to See the Old Home," printed in the Poets' Corner. Wishing you all a continuation of jolly times. — Farmer's Sweetheart-Wife.

ISABEL CALLS THE ROLL.

Well, I declare! I supposed I had married the original and only Green Mountain Boy 23 years ago. However, I find in the issue of The Blade, Nov. 4, 1920, that there is another. We dropped The Blade a few years and when we took it again it was so changed that, to this day, it does not seem the same paper. Our motto and object seems to be left out nowadays. Aunt Martha, you may be just as sweet and lovable as these young folks seem to think, but, well—you are not our darling "Miss Prudence," whom some of us came near worshipping. Should Miss Prudence read The Blade yet, perhaps it will surprise her to know that I still have the letters she wrote to me 25 years ago. And New England Girl! How we would enjoy one of her old-time letters. Of course she is "gran' maw," but I believe she could take time to write us again if she would try. And Zack Stubs, is that wash out on the line yet? Kaela, did that lamb prove to be as gentle as Mary's? Peggy Short, Bonnie Burnie, Em T. Head, Doctor, Architect, Hayseed, Missourian, Susie, Addie, Coralyn, Taxidermist, Takigrafer, Photographer, Jew, John E. Short, Forest Neeley, Philosopher, Saloonkeeper's Son, Hoosere, Puer Poeta, Jiminie Long, Queen Mab, Lapsus Calimi, Ben Davis, Phrenologist, Country Greeney, Pansy, Buckeye Girl, Cowboy—and I could go on and on, filling page after page, but Aunt Martha is standing with both hands away above her head. I suppose that means "stop!" Surely it would be interesting to know how many of the old M. G. R.'s are alive now.—Isabel.

Oh, Isabel, we're so glad to see you and sorry that The Blade seems "strange" to you! But it's the same old Blade, with the same old spirit, and the M. G. R.'s have the self-same motto and object, only it's in our hearts and not at the head of the column. Miss Prudence shall have your message, for Martha knows and loves her, too. She isn't writing any more, but she is a living sweet message and inspiration. And we'll await the answers to your roll-call eagerly, too.—M. H.

IOWA BOY SURMISES.

It was so nice of you, Miss Betsy, to invite me back again. Thank you. You came shouting for Harding and said that you had voted. That helps us guess your age. Once you argued against early marrigaes. Leap year has passed and you have us all scared away. Now what is the proper age to marry? The Peace Page is so much company for those who are much alone. Aunt Martha's fun is fun for us and wasn't there beauty in her Christmas writings? We know that she is a "good fellow" because she likes a dog. Do you suppose that the dog, Raggs, ever did live? And could Aunt Martha be a Mrs.—or is she? How does she know the sweetness of an infant's voice, or the touch of a baby's hands? If it's all "borrowed" we can love her just the same—she won't care. I think that she has blue eyes ad flaxen hair and the form and size of Portia. Funny, wasn't it, a year ago she chose a limousine to ride over the snow and ice to the fisheries and got her little foot wet and then—let's see!—a fur coat came next, didn't it? I wonder if she knows anything about snow and sleighbells and moonlight? We have them in Iowa, Aunt Martha. The year 1920 took from us two writers whom we miss—one from the east and one from the great central west, Charles Sumner Gleed and Robinson Locke. They were two beautiful, manly characters — your friend and mine, friends to humanity. How can we do honor to their memory? Can we write something good to a friend? Friendship is sacred and love and faith never grow old.—Iowa Boy.

The POETS' CORNER

Sherman's March to the Sea

Our camp-fires shone bright on the mountain, that frowned in the river below,
As we stood by our guns in the morning and eagerly watched for the foe,
When a rider came out from the darkness that hung over mountain and tree
And he shouted, "Boys, up and be ready, for Sherman will march to the sea."

Then cheer upon cheer for bold Sherman, rang out through each valley and glen,
And the bugle re-echoed the music that came from the lips of the men;
For we knew that the stars on our banner more bright in their splendor would be
And the blessings from North-land would greet us when Sherman marched down to the sea.

Then forward, boys forward, to battle we marched on our wearisome way,
Till we stormed the wild hills of Resaca—God bless those who fell on that day!
And Kenasaw, dark in its glory, frowned down on the flag of the free,
And the East and the West bore our standard, as Sherman marched down to the sea.

Still onward we pressed, till our banner swept out from Atlanta's grim walls
And the blood of our patriots dampened the soil where the traiter flag falls;
But we paused not to weep over the fallen that slept by each river and tree,
But we twined then a wreath of the laurel, as Sherman marched down to the sea.

Proud, proud, was our army that morning, that stood where the pine proudly towers,
When Sherman says, "Boys, you are weary; this day Savannah is ours;"
Then sang we a song for our chieftain that echoed o'er river and lea,
And the stars on our banner shone brighter when Sherman marched down to the sea.

Little Word That Was Lost

I lost a very little word,
Only the other day;
It was a very naughty word
I had not meant to say.

But then it was not really lost
When from my lips it flew;
My little brother picked it up
And now he says it, too.

Lose other things you never seem
To come upon their track;
But lose a naughty little word,
It's always coming back!

Our Correspondents

R. A. Y. of Pennsylvania, asked some time ago for information about a Junie Strunk, whom she was anxious to locate. Mrs. P. Wantland, R. D. 1, Box 53, Camas, Wash., says that while she does not know of a "Junie," her own maiden name was strunk, and knows a lot about the family and would be very glad to write to R. A. Y., if she could be of service to her.

E. Whitcomb, another of our friends who is always doing the kindest things, and has a perfect fund of information, says the requested poem, Riding on the Rail, is by John G. Saxe, an humorous writer of a half century ago. He thinks that it may be found in Chips From John G.'s Axe, in any public library. He commented, too, on the fact that "Sweeping" was made "Sleeping" Through the Gates, in requesting a poem, which, he says, is an old camp meeting tune. We haven't received a copy of either, yet, for publication and perhaps this will help someone to help us by sending them in.

D. W. Bartlett, an old Union soldier, Co. B, 11th W. Va. infantry, will be 82 years old on the 29th of January, and a friend of his has asked some of the G. A. R.'s to give a postcard and letter shower on that day. Aunt Martha isn't any old soldier, but she is going to send him a happy thought just the same. The friend who asked for this shower for him is Miss Mae Reynolds, 1232 Staunton Ave., Parkersburg, W. Va., and she didn't give any other address for him.

Mrs. Jay Moore, 510 East Alleghany Ave., Emporium, Pa., is asking for a card and letter shower on her own account. May she "get what she wants when she wants it."

M. E. S. wants to know what will cure or relieve frost bites. Frost bite cures haven't interested as many people this year for Jack Frost seems to be wearing a muzzle.

The Model Church

By John H. Yates.

Well, wife, I've found the model church. I've worshiped there today!
It made me think of good old times before my hair was gray.
The meetin'-house was fixed up more than they were years ago,
But then I felt when I went in it wasn't built for show.

The sexton didn't seat me way back by the door,
He knew that I was old and deaf, as well as old and poor.
He must have been a Christian, for he led me through
The long aisle of that crowded church to find a place and pew.

I wish you'd heard that singin'—it had the old-time ring.
The preacher said with trumpet voice, "Let all the people sing."
The tune was Coronation, and the music upward rolled,
Till I thought I heard the angels striking on their harps of gold.

My deafness seemed to melt away, my spirit caught the fire;
I joined my feeble, trembling voice with that melodious choir,
And sang as in my youthful days, "Let angels prostrate fall,
Bring forth the royal diadem and crown Him Lord of all."

I tell you, wife, it did me good to hear that hymn once more;
I felt like some wrecked mariner who gets a glimpse of shore.
I almost wanted to lay down this weather-beaten form
And anchor in the blessed port forever from the storm.

The preacher? Well, I can't just tell all the preacher said,
I know it wasn't written, I know it wasn't read;
He hadn't time to read it, for the lightnin' from his eye
Went flashin' long from pew to pew, nor passed a sinner by.

The sermon wasn't flowery, 'twas simple Gospel truth,
It fitted poor old men like me, it fitted hopeful youth.
'Twas full of consolation for weary hearts that bleed,
'Twas full of invitation to Christ, and not to creed.

The preacher made sin hideous in Gentile and in Jew;
He shot the golden sentences down in the finest pew,
And though I can't see very well, I saw the falling tear
That told me hell was some way off and heaven very near.

How swift the golden moments fled within that holy place!
How brightly beamed the light of heaven from every happy face!
Again I longed for that sweet time when friend shall meet with friend,
"Where congregations ne'er break up and Sabbaths have no end."

I hope to meet the minister—the congregation, too—
In that dear home beyond the stars that shine from heaven's blue.
I doubt not I'll remember, beyond life's evening gray,
The happy hour of worship in the model church today.

Dear wife, the fight will soon be fought, the victory be won;
The shinin' goal is just ahead; the race is nearly run.
O'er the river we are nearin' they are throngin' to the shore
To shout our safe arrival where the weary weep no more.

POEMS WANTED.

A reader would like to see this poem printed on the Peace Page: Absent, by Metcalf.

Poems containing these lines are requested: One is of Robert Emmet's love affairs with Miss Carey, and of his execution, and these are some of the lines:

"Lovers around her are sighing,
But sadly she turns from their gaze and weeps,
For her heart in his grave is lying—"

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HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

As a Man Went Forth to Die

The International Sunday School Lesson for Jan. 23 Is, "Promotion in the Kingdom."— Matt. 20:17 28.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

AS A YOUNG reporter, I once had occasion to view the body of an unknown wayfarer who had died in the almshouse of a small town. The doddering old pauper who had been with him at the end mumbled toothlessly to me about how the dying man had pleaded, in vain, for some one to hold his hand as he passed into the unknown. That picture has all these years stayed by me: a lonely, nameless man, dying among strangers, and crying in vain for even the friendly touch of an alien hand.

William T. Ellis

Companionship sympathy and friendship—every one yearns for these in the dark and difficult hours. Even Jesus was not beyond this hunger. We find Him kin to our humanity as He opens His heart to His company of friends and tells them that He is about to die. A solitary way walked the Savior: that He might be true companion to all others who walk alone.

There are those who minimize the death of Jesus. Not so He Himself. In His deepest hours of self-revelation with His friends, it was of His death He spoke. In the experience of the transfiguration, the theme of His conversation with Moses and Elijah was His death. In the agony of the Garden it was the approaching event of His death that filled His thought. Much as the life and words of the Master mean to mankind, it is His death that crowns and explains all. The Cross interprets both time and eternity.

The Leader of All Heroes.

In the background of our day's real thinking lies the memory of our soldiers who in the war proved the underlying courage of our race. We do not talk much nowadays—not enough, surely—of these heroes who so valiantly went "over the top." When our fevered world comes to itself we shall more clearly understand the place and the glory of that unsurpassed revelation of heroism. Then we shall rightly appraise the character of the boys who waited in the mud and cold for the zero hours; and who open-eyed entered into the jaws of death. This memory is one of the most precious assets of our civilization, to be handed down as a standard to all succeeding generations.

What a Hero was our Lord! And what a leader for stout-hearted youths today.

Enter the Ambitious Woman.

Like a dash of cold water on the pale face of Jesus, came an interruption from the mother of James and John, his favorite disciples. The Lord had opened His heart to His friends. He had given them a glimpse of His deepest experience. In most sacred confidence He had shared His innermost feelings with them. Instead of receiving in turn understanding and sympathy and the fellowship of comprehending friendship, He gets an ambitious request for political preferment! While He had been talking of the sublimities, they had been thinking of the positions they might attain! Like the dying wayfarer, who had pleaded in vain for someone to hold his hand, Jesus had been rebuffed cruelly in His outreaching for sympathy.

Zebedee's wife was an ambitious woman, an early representative of the familiar and universal type of woman who seeks to further the fortunes of her men. She was proud that her sons were in the inner circles of the great Teacher's friends. She believed in Jesus, after the vague, misunderstanding faith of most of His followers; and she expected Him, as the Messiah, to set up a temporal kingdom. In that kingdom she wanted her sons to have the highest places.

We may not be too hard upon the mother of John and James. Women and men of her state of mind have persisted throughout the Christian centuries, withstanding all the clear revelations of the mind of Christ and the monitions of the Spirit. Ambition in the church is one of the nullifying forces that Christianity has still to endure.

I know one layman, once a delegate to the highest court of a great American denomination, who in impulsive, honest indignation, once spoke out against a shameful political organization that was electioneering for the highest office in the church's gift. His simple, direct and hot words of condemnation wrecked the plans of the "machine" for that occasion—but he himself was subjected to so much obloquy and scandalous misrepresentation that he has never since been near an ecclesiastical gathering.

For, says he, "If the highest officials and 'leaders' of the denomination are so committed to the base practices of political chicanery and trading and 'deals' that they resent, as 'super-politics,' the most elemental statement of the historic Christian teachings concerning the governance of the church by the Divine Spirit, then I see nothing for me to do but to bear witness against such practices and ideals by abstention from all participation in denominational affairs. There is too much constructive work to be done for the kingdom for a man to fritter away his energies by trying to circumvent those servants of the evil one, the ecclesiastical politicians. I shall bear witness against them, even as Jesus did against the same breed in His day, but I shall not turn aside from the service to which I have been called in order to combat or overturn them."

This theme, of the place of worldly ambition and despicable politics in the life of the church today, is too large a one to be gone into here, though it is logically involved in any treatment of the scheme of Zebedee's wife and her sons to secure peculiar advantages for themselves in Christ's kingdom. Much of the woe of the Near East is due to political rivalry of branches of the Christian church. If the ecclesiastical politicians would permit, the peoples of the Balkans and of the Ottoman empire would dwell together in neighborliness. The first schism in the apostolate grew out of selfish ambition; and woe is us that the schism has not been healed unto this day.

The New Road to Power.

Although all the centuries have needed the radical teaching of Jesus which followed this incident, it almost seems as if it were especially designed for our own perplexed and difficult day. Be it observed that Jesus, unlike the layman I have just quoted, did not fling Himself out in disdain from such unworthy company. Instead, turning aside from His own agony of spirit, He patiently and tenderly showed to His friends the better way.

Here we have the new law of the Kingdom: the distinctive characteristic of the reign of Christ: the manner of life that makes needless all the short-sighted destructiveness of Bolshevism:

"But Jesus called them unto Him, and said, 'Ye know that the rulers of the Gentiles lord it over them, and their great ones exercise authority over them. Not so shall it be among you: but whosoever would become great among you shall be your minister; and whosoever would be first among you shall be your servant: even as the Son of man came not to be ministered unto, but to minister, and to give His life a ransom for many.'"

Better Than Bolshevism.

That program is practicable. Wherever it has been tried it has produced the highest state of human society. In all carefulness and soberness it is to be solemnly declared today that the one preventive of the calamities of radicalism; the one remedy for the cruel inequities of capitalism and privilege; the one adequate cure for our present saturnalia of materialism, is the acceptance of the Jesus principle and program of service. When the most helpful among men are deemed the greatest, and when the ambition of all is to serve to the utmost, for the sake of society and in the Spirit of the Redeemer, then we shall have an order of life that will be little less than the kingdom of heaven on earth. Short of this goal we may not stop. As we lead men and women, boys and girls, to the Savior, we lead them to this conception of life's mission.

"Service" has come to be a watchword in business today; for the cold commercial reason that it is "good business." There is more of unconscious absorption of the spirit of Jesus in the world than we can commonly perceive. Even the support that the doctrines of radicalism get in this western world is really only an outflowing of the ingrained Christian spirit of brotherliness and of ministry. If our Christianity were vitally and militantly functioning it, rather than the perversions of Bolshevism, would be challenging the world's attention. When we promote the kingdom of God by selfless service we are fulfilling the highest law of life; the law by which Jesus lived—and died.

Short and Sweet

And here's a girl from northern New York. We are having New Year's callers from so many of our neighbor states that that's the spirit of New Year's day—neighborliness. Ruth Kratz, her name is and her address is West Chazy, R. D. 2, Box 54. Perhaps we can guess why we are allowed to know all that? Ruth has been a reader of The Blade for five or six years and likes your letters. She lives on a farm with her grandmother and two brothers. She was only 8 years old when her mother died and joined the father who had gone on three years before that. In the summer Ruth helps her brothers in the hay field—a perfect little Maud Muller of a girl.

Now, dear Brown Eyes of Virginia—explain yourself! You say that you have known Aunt Martha for a long, long time, and then ask her to describe herself. Aunt Martha would much rather leave her description in your gentle hands, Brown Eyes, you'd be so much kinder and more patient with her faults, she is sure. Brown Eyes was 16 on the 23rd of December and is a twin hunter. She runs an automobile, although the roads near her home are not very good. With apologies for reviving a subject that may bore you, she declares that she believes in dancing, but not in dance halls. Her ideal, she says, is "a good looking Republican Christian.

It would have pleased us mightily if we could have welcomed Anacaona right into the midst of the boys and girls instead of keeping her in the waitingroom—just taking her name and address, etc., for she confessed to being bashful and we don't want a dear girl like she seems to be, to feel that she isn't very welcome indeed. She loves music and the great out of doors and is one of the many who would like to hear from Excelsior again.

"Will you please put my name in the card and letter exchange? I am away at a boarding school and it is Christmas vacation and is very lonely here, with but few children in the dormitories." Aunt Martha is sorry that it was so buried under countless other letters that she did not hear this particular little wail earlier. Won't it help some, even yet, if the boys and girls send a letter to Ruth Williams, Campean Academy, Loveland, Colo.? Aunt Martha came very near journeying out to Loveland, with friends, last summer, Ruth, and if she ever should be so fortunate as to go she'll take pains to see that you haven't a chance to be lonely, little Ruth-away-at-boarding-school!

Clearly written on orchid stationary was the nicest of letters from "Aunt Martha's Virginia Niece"—everything favorable, but space! Aunt Martha's dislike for the dark wicker-ness (she coined that word because it sounds like "wickedness") of her waste basket is greater than yours, for your disappointment is just over one or two letters, and she has to sit here and see the "beast"—that word relieves her, too—devour hundreds of the best letters ever written. But she is grateful to Short and Sweet for rescuing even a little of them. This Virginia Niece says that she is not a bit pretty and that is the only statement in her letter that didn't sound quite true. No one could be plain with her sweet spirit, no matter what her features are. It's nicer to be attractive than pretty, anyway. Prettiness may fade, but attractiveness, never.

Mixing With Martha

Custard Sauce.

Scald one pint of milk, beat the yolks of four eggs lightly, add four tablespoons sugar and one-half saltspoon salt. Pour into the hot milk slowly and cook in a double boiler until it thickens. When cold add one-half teaspoon vanilla.

Oatmeal Bread

Take two cups oatmeal and pour over this one quart of boiling water, add one cup molasses, one rounding tablespoon lard, a little salt. Let that cool. When about the temperature of new milk, add one cup of yeast and mix it up stiff with white flour, kneading it well. Let rise over night. In the morning put into tins and allow it to become very light before baking.

BOYS AND GIRLS

Pick my left pocket of its silver dime,
But spare the right, it holds my golden time.
—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

K. B. Found the Latch-String.

Hello, Aunt Martha and cousins. Happy New Year to all! Now that everyone is busy entertaining holiday friends, visiting friends, or just making New Year's resolutions, I thought maybe I would be able to slip by his Majesty, Mr. W. B., unnoticed. Of course Aunt Martha will have to tell you whether or not I succeed. The one thing that, more than any other, induced me to crawl out of my shell of reserve, was to call Moon Winks' attention to William T. Ellis' comments in the New Year's Sunday school lesson. I am so glad that his ideas (as I interpret them) so nearly coincide with mine in regard to business women. Say, Farmer Gal of West Virginia, are you a married woman that you talk so authoritatively to Bachelor Billy about the married state? I do want you to allow me to pat you on the shoulder for your womanly stand on the gum-chewing habit. You agree with us there, do you not, Aunt Martha? Say, Moon Winks, I guess I'll accept that invitation to go a-fishing. Now that Leap Year has passed into the limbo of the past, I will not need to be frightened into a caniption fit every time I see a woman coming toward me, for fear she will "pop the question" to me. Ha! Ha! Gosh, Bachelor Billy, you would better look out, or Dixie Moonbeam is more apt to become a thorn in your flesh than she is to stick a pin in your side. Of course, these are only first symptoms and are very mild, but, look out! They are like everything else. All things have a beginning. We read so much about "ideals" and of course we all have more or less lofty ideas on the subject. But how about making the one possible ideal, that is within the grasp of everyone, our New Year's resolution. It is this—be true to ourselves. "To thine own self be true, and it must follow as the night the day, thou can'st not then be false to any man." Do you not think, Lavant, that if we were true to ourselves, our ideals would not be so hard to find? Aunt Martha, let's put that question to the whole merry bunch and let them all answer—and each for him, or her, self.

"Whig or Tory scratch and bite,
Just as hungry dogs we see;
Toss a bone twixt two, they fight,
Throw a couple, they agree."

Somebody throw a whole bunch of bones and let us all be a great big, happy family, with always just one at the head. You all know whom I mean. Do you accept the challenge from—Keystone Bachelor?

Bachelor Billy Bows.

Again I beg for admittance to the Peace Page in the boys' and girl's department. First, I want to make a New Year resolution. Never again will I connect "bachelor" to my name in Leap year. I did it thoughtlessly this time and am completely swamped with letters from about everywhere. But it is interesting to read them and I am glad that I received so many. Of course I can't carry on a correspondence with so many, but will answer each and every one if it takes a year to do it! I have the letters all mixed together, so it may be another case of the first being last, for I am answering on the lottery plan. Next, some of the girls think I have put Farmer Gal in the fourth class, but she is only in the second—the tomboy class. And Day Dreamer doesn't understand what I call a tomboy. But here's a Farmer Lass from Penna who has taken a seat beside me, so I will talk some with her. Farmer Lass, it is clearly to be seen that clothes make the man with you. Merit makes the man with me—women too. As ta silk clothes for men—I do not wear them. Neither do I wear overalls all day Sunday, but after coming home from church, I put on "second best" to romp around in, feed stock etc. I haven't found it practical to wear overalls over best clothes as it crumples them. And you think that if a boy doesn't wear silk he's a hayseed. I do not. Clothes never made any man and never will. Take for instance some poor fellow who is trying to save and who only has common, clean clothes, is he to be judged by those standards? Well, when I sum it up, if it lowers a farmer's dignity not to wear silk socks and shirts, it's time for him to go to the city to live. A farmer sitting around in those things looks to me as though he were trying to be something he isn't. Just plain, clean clothes are good enough for me. Old Crank, you need a turn to start you to going again. You did well. Among others who wrote to me were several girls who had the misfortune to be left motherless when young. They surely have my sympathy. You girls who have mothers to look after you should be very thankful. My mother died when I was less than two years of age. I want to thank you for the letters and don't be too hard on me, girls. I mean Day Dreamer, Farmer Gal and Farmer Lass. I always try to hold my own, though. Wishing you all the happiest of New Years—Bachelor Billy.

A Twist for Old Crank.

Ship ahoy! I'm back, and oh, how glad I am to be once more within this happy circle! Now, of course, I'm mighty glad to see you all, but my main object was to answer Old Crank's letter and try to convince her that ball games are the cleanest and best sport in America. Old Crank, don't you know that baseball is recognized as THE national sport and that football is one of the cleanest and best sports of the day? You see, I'm an ardent "fan" of any kind of "ball." I'm going to attend the first high school basketball game of the season, Friday evening, and wish you were here to go with me. I'm sure you would enjoy it. Football is my favorite of the ball games and of that I am going to speak mainly. This game is the backbone of college. I'm fortunate enough to live in a college town (Morgantown, seat of the W. Va. University) and therefore am in a position to know something of college life, and though I am as yet only in high school, I know by close observation that college enthusiasm is at its height during football season. This also is true of high school. Why, the thrills of one football game amply repay one for all the money spent during one season. It certainly does one good to get out and root for one's home team and know that you are helping that team to win the game. Football develops not only the muscle, but the brain, for it requires thinking. Everyone must have recreation and what could be a better way of spending one's money than to witness a good football game? There you surely get your money's worth. I only wish that more boys would go in for athletics, for can anyone deny that an athlete is always respected and admired? I am sure that football for women would be a good thing, although many people object to that who otherwise are great football fans. As for gambling and betting. No one has to bet on ball games. People do that on their own responsibility. It is not part of the game. For myself, I do not believe in betting. There we agree perfectly. Please do not be offended at anything I have said, but I don't believe that you will be. Now I want to hear from some of the others, and especially would I like to hear Patches express his opinion. I have seen no letters replying to Old Crank for opening the subject of the balls and if anyone sees fit to reply to this letter, just direct it at—Smiles of W. Va.

When a person employs a servant in Mexico, it is expected that the servant's entire family will live with the employer.

MOTHER!

"California Syrup of Figs" Child's Best Laxative

Accept "California" Syrup of Figs only—look for the name California on the package, then you are sure your child is having the best and most harmless physic for the little stomach, liver and bowels. Children love its fruity taste. Full directions on each bottle. You must say "California."

RURAL WELFARE

EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

A SCARLET WAVE—
Carbolic Acid Needed

Have officers of the law sold or rented themselves to the underworld of vice and crime? Have government and law enforcement been castrated?

Why has murder become common, daylight robbery fashionable, night raids eidemic, bootlegging safe, vice rampant, bandits prosperous, police harmless and political bosses rich?

Why should bootleggers and bandits boast that police and prohibition officers are their friends? Who is sharing in the profit and loot? Why has law become a farce? Why have courts and prosecutors lost public confidence?

Why is crime wave at high tide? Why are arrest and conviction seldom and doubtful? Why are judges on trial for murder and drunkenness? Why do we find on the bench judges of shady reputation and grand jury records?

Why has the big city become scarlet, bad and red beyond all previous records? Have political machines become money mills to collect toll from and give safety to vice and crime?

Are police departments rotten at the core? Are men in uniform silent partners of bandit and bootlegger? Have officers of the law lowered their flag? Can it be that the "dirty dollar" is the mischief-maker?

Why do "higher-ups" in office "wink-the-other-eye?" Who has something on them, that they dare not pull the levers and throw the mills of justice into gear?

Is it true that town and city have a "fixer" to make terms between the lawless and the law and those who are in office?"

Why should public officials sit in easy chairs, loaf, draw salary and expect private citizens to enforce law?

Whither are we bound? The nation is sick. Clouds are thick. Strong men and tall men must help cut out the cancer that is gnawing at the cornerstone of public safety. Our greedy politics and rotten law-enforcing machine must be disinfected. One cure is carbolic acid applied raw. Another is "shoot the officer who is not doing his duty." He is making money by not enforcing law.

Start the New Year right. Stand for law and order, morning, noon and night. Bosses, booze and boodle shall neither rule nor ruin. Obedience to law is safety to all of us. Do it now.

FINDING COST PRICE—
A Few Farmers Try It

We have received a letter from a farmer who has now retired from active management of his farm. He still lives on the farm, but rents it out. He is well nigh three score and ten years old.

His letter states that he formerly kept an accurate record of cost to produce all his crops and the amount he realized from those crops.

In 1884 he had 11 acres of corn. He counted man and team wages at $2.50 per day—the man $1.50 and the horses at 50 cents each. Those were good prices 37 years ago. He charged up $5 per acre for rental or interest on investment. He got 584 bushels of corn. He says it cost him 23 cents a bushel to grow that corn. It was worth in the market at that time 37 cents per bushel, which he got for hauling it to elevator and his profit.

In 1886 he had 11 acres of wheat. He counted wages and rental at the same rate as he did the corn field. Total cost to get the wheat crop in the bushel was $115. He got 170 bushels of wheat. It cost him 67 cents a bushel to grow. He sold it for 71 cents per bushel. He has the day, dates and figures recorded in his farm diary.

In 1886 he grew corn that cost him 18 cents per bushel. In 1888 his corn cost him 16 cents a bushel. In 1890 the cost of oat crop was 29 cents per bushel. He sold them for 28 cents. In 1897 12 acres of hay cost him $71. He sold it for $92. In 1897 oats cost him 20 cents per bushel to put in sack. In 1910 his 28 acres of hay cost him $183. He sold it for $502.

We wonder how many farmers have kept any such records of their farm work. How many farmers know the value of keeping a diary of what is done, produced and sold from the farm? How many farmers could learn valuable lessons by keeping record of all expenses and income from their farm and their labor? This sort of practice would help to make business men out of them.

The above figures are far below what the cost of production of farm crops are now. It is a good thing to have for comparison and to show that some farmers can figure on cost price.

WORLD'S WAR DEBT—
Long Time to Pay Off

The war fiddler must be paid. After the ball is over somebody must pay the freight. The grafters reaped a harvest during the war. Somebody must be taxed to get the cash to pay our debts.

It cost more to satisfy the grafters and profiteers than it did for actual feed and fight. Waste and extravagance cost more during the war than the service bonus which the soldier boys are now asking for after the war is over.

Will Warren G. Harding have the courage, as President of the United States, to expose the guilty, grafting, grabbing vultures who prospered while others made sacrifice of life and property?

Rural Welfare editor has received a statement from the postmaster of a big town, which gives some idea of the mountain of debt that was piled up during the war on account of war.

Uncle Sam has a debt load of twenty-five billion dollars. A lot of this money is in the pockets of dirty, yellow curs who ought to have been shot before the war started.

The statement furnished by this postmaster is as follows:

The war debt of the world is something like two hundred billions of dollars. This war debt will average from $4000 to $5000 per family in Europe. The interest charge on the war debt in Europe will be from $200 to $250 per family, to say nothing of the sinking fund to redeem the principal. If $100 per year were devoted to a sinking fund, it would take fifty years to lift the debt. In other words the young man of 20 will be 70 years old when the debt is paid.

KNOWING COST PRICE—
Few Farmers Know It

"How many farmers think they should have cost price and a fair profit when they sell their crops and farm products?" All hands went up in a hurry.

"How many farmers know what it cost them to grow a bushel of grain or pound of meat?" Not a hand went up. "How many know how to find the cost of producing a crop?" Not a hand went up.

Rural Welfare editor asked these questions while talking to a crowd of farmers. Many women were in the audience. Here is an example that fits many communities. Farmers want cost price and a fair profit on what they have to sell. Yet when asked if they know what cost price is, they have to confess they do not know.

Farm bureaus and county agents are now holding cost accounting schools. Farmers should attend these meetings and discover what items enter into cost production. One of these meetings will open the eyes of any farmer. No matter how smart the farmer thinks he is, he can learn a lot at one of these cost meetings.

We would like to have the picture of the farmer who actually knows the cost of producing his bushel of wheat, corn, oats, barley, apples, pound of wool, meat, butter quart of berries milk etc.

A county agent has reported to Rural Welfare that at one of these cost schools, the farmers discovered that their wheat had cost them $2.80 per bushel and corn had cost $1.46 per bushel. Wheat yield was not what the farmer expected in 1920. Many elements enter into crop yield and crop cost.

FATHER—SON—PIG—
Ready for 1921 Club Work

We have just received a letter from a father asking Rural Welfare editor to give him the name and address of breeders of Hampshire hogs.

He said his boy intended to enter the pig feeding contest in 1921, and wanted a Hampshire Gilt to feed. He also said: "My boy was successful in the feeding contest this year. He thinks he can win again."

We sent the names of two farmers who specialize in this breed of hogs. This father is taking an interest in his son. This is a mighty good example for all fathers to follow if they have not already acquired the habit.

This boy who wants one pig now. He will want a hog farm some day. What's more, he will most likely have it. It's a long road, but a good road to travel.

This father wrote to us on a printed letter head. He thinks enough of his business to take pride in it. He thinks enough of his boy to want him to win a front seat in his community and in his county.

ONE WHITE SHIRT—
Back to Boyhood Days

We wonder whether any of the men readers of Rural Welfare can remember their boyhood days when they had one, lonely white shirt. We had one. We wore it half dozen times a year, one day at a time. We were sure dressed up when we were on the inside of this shirt. It lasted a long time.

Mother used to wash, starch and iron this shirt. In fact she made it, with a little fancy touch on the bosom. Many times we wore this shirt without collar and tie. No matter—we were dressed up if we had the white shirt on.

To tell the truth we used to dread to wear the thing. We lived in a log house and was as poor as a church mouse and did not have many places to go. We felt more at home in a colored shirt, which mother also made and washed.

After while we got the habit of wearing a collar and later a tie with the collar. We approached this dressing-up game by degrees. We did not jump in over our heads all at once.

One thing stands out quite clearly now as we view those days back yonder from manhood's station and tower. When mother made and washed our shirts, we kept pretty close to her and was seldom found in bad company. She is gone now. As we think over her work for us and the motherly pride she had in us, we more than ever appreciate what a mother means to a boy.

We used to think we had to behave a little better when we wore that white shirt. It had an influence. We took it along to most of the funerals we attended and we always had to scrub our neck thoroughly before we put that shirt on. This was the main reason we were not deeply in love with white shirts. Quite often we wore it only when mother insisted.

The day came when we had two white shirts the old one and the new one. We were well nigh twenty when that happened. One day we hitched a pair of cuffs to the white shirt. They and the collar were celluloid. We weighed most a ton that day and went to bed rather late and took our picture in the looking-glass several times while we were dressed up.

The whole outfit then cost about as much as cuffs and a collar cost now. A silk shirt in those days would have brought ridicule on the one who wore it. A white shirt, made of bleached muslin, was the king row of style then. The old shirt was cleaned on a washboard and dried on a clothesline by sun and wind. We do a lot of things differently these days. Young folks would now suffer severe punishment if they had to endure the good times we had when we had one white shirt and a loghouse home.

We may arouse old memories in some of our readers.

FARM BUREAU HOME—
A Busy Workshop

Rural Welfare editor called at No. 5, South Wabash, Chicago, Illinois. On the second floor is the home of the American Farm Bureau Federation.

President J. H. Howard was out of the city. Secretary Coverdale was on the job. He fits the place. He has a good face. You soon make up your mind that he knows what he is talking about.

He, like President Howard, hails from Iowa. He has been a practical farmer. He informed us that 37 states were now organized and members of the American Bureau. In only three states of the Union is no farm bureau work being done. The women are to have a part in the work from now on. This action was taken at the national meeting just held at Indianapolis.

Boys and girls on the farm are also to have some attention given to them. Club work is to be encouraged. Marketing and legislation are to be high spots in future bureau work. Everybody is busy around this work shop. This bureau reaches out in all directions. Many callers take a lot of time of the officers. They work before and after regular office hours. The game is growing.

A COMMUNITY MEETING—
Should Not Be a Funeral

"The only time we have a community meeting in our township is when somebody dies and we have to have a funeral for the corpse."

Does this remark fit you and your neighbors? We heard a farmer say it. He was prosperous and had some of the elements of leadership in him. But he was too stingy to try to do anything for his community. He said that often these community meetings "cooked up things that would cost money and increase taxes."

He had no children. His wife was almost a slave and prisoner in the home of this kind of a husband. From January 1 to December 31, nobody ever came in and sat down to the table and broke bread with this man and wife. No neighbor felt welcome to come and what is more did not get an invitation to do so.

There ought to be one great big community meeting at that home. After this the widow might get some enjoyment out of life even while she was wearing the token of mourning for her "dearly beloved and lamented husband who had passed on to the frying pan."

Get-together-meetings are blessings. If you and your neighbor would visit and talked only about the weather and the man-in-the-moon, you would have a better opinion of each other. Team work makes the plow go.

England's poet laureate, Rudyard Kipling, has well said:

"It ain't the guns nor armament,
nor funds that they can pay,
But the close co-operation that
makes them win the day;
It ain't the individual, nor the
army as a whole,
But the everlastin' team work of
every bloomin' soul."

WHICH SHALL IT BE—
Father or Mother

Who should give girls advice and consent about going places or spending money. Should father or mother give counsel? Which will usually let girls have more privilege, father or mother?

Girls soon discover where and from whom they will get consent easier to have their own way. As a rule they can work mother better than father. If the father is asked he often refers the daughters to mother and that good woman must decide after all.

We have had this experience ourselves.

A CHRISTMAS GIFT—
A Good Right Arm

A new right arm $250. Almost as good as the old one which God gave for man to use.

A man in a factory lost his right arm. He had to depend upon his wages to keep his family fed and clothed. About Christmas time his fellow workmen raised a purse of $250 to purchase an artifical arm, The money was easily collected.

A certain firm sent an expert to take the measure and cast of this man's stub arm so as to make the new one fit. The expert who came only had one arm. His artificial arm was so clever that very few people would detect it.

This expert could do almost every thing with his new arm that he could do with the old one. He astonished the men in the factory by showing what he could do. The best part of the story is the real brotherhood among the men who worked in this factory.

It made better folks out of the entire force. To give something toward this man's affliction did them even more good than it did for the cripple. Try this giving spirit once in awhile. It will fit you.

SEEING IS BELIEVING—
Hide—Shoes—Overshirt

In a city a farm organization put on an educational exhibit so that city folks could see what the farmer got for his product and also see what they had to pay for things they needed and bought in the city.

A shirt for rough wear was marked $2.50. A beef hide sold by the farmer was marked $2.50 as the price the farmer got for it. Three big Hereford beef hides were exhibited along with one pair of shoes. The price the farmer paid for the shoes was the same as that for which he could sell the three hides.

Will the farmer ever be forced to use his own hide and make his own shoes? Can any man or woman invent ways and means to get hide and leather a little closer together? Can some one tell us how to get wheat, flour and bread a little closer together so that producer and consumer can both save and make more money?

The price of five pounds of cotton and the price of five pounds of cotton cloth are so far apart they will never get acquainted.

The largest translation bureau in the city of Mexico is owned and managed by a woman, Miss Erdminia Godoy.

ASPIRIN

Name "Bayer" on Genuine

Warning! Unless you see the name "Bayer" on package or on tablets you are not getting genuine Aspirin prescribed by physicians for twenty-one years and proved safe by millions. Take Aspirin only as told in the Bayer package for Colds, Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Earache, Toothache, Lumbago and for Pain. Handy tin boxes of twelve Bayer Tablets of Aspirin cost few cents. Druggists also sell larger packages. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.

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ALL SIZES AND STYLES
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at proportionately Low Prices. Above price for 2 H-P. is for engine complete on skids ready to use. From Pittsburgh add $5. Quick shipment. Write or wire for Big New Engine Catalog FREE.
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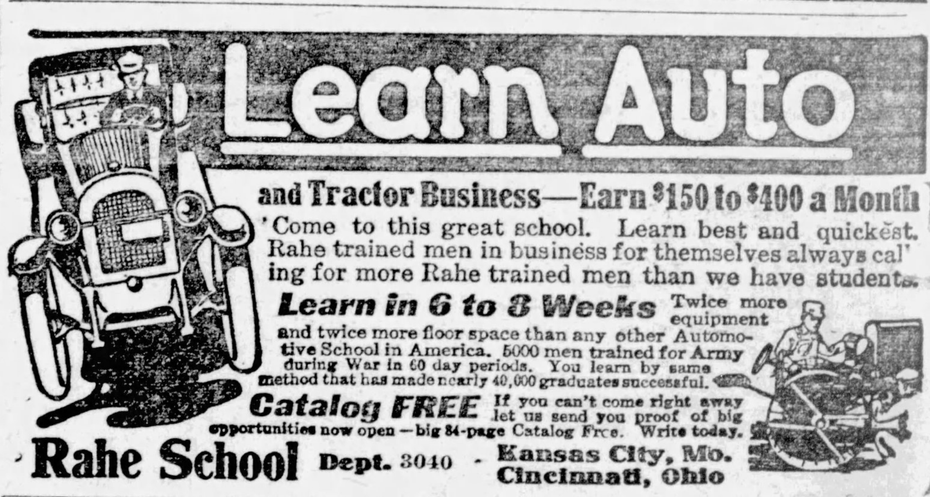
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Come to this great school. Learn best and quickest. Rahe trained men in business for themselves always cal' ing for more Rahe trained men than we have students.
Learn in 6 to 8 Weeks Twice more equipment and twice more floor space than any other Automotive School in America. 5000 men trained for Army during War in 60 day periods. You learn by same method that has made nearly 40,000 graduates successful.
Catalog FREE If you can't come right away let us send you proof of big opportunities now open—big 84-page Catalog Free. Write today.
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One Man Saws 40 Cords a Day
At a Cost of 1½c a Cord!
Send today for Big Special Offer and Low Direct Price on the OTTAWA, the One-Man Saw, the first made and sold direct from factory to user. Greatest labor saver and money-maker ever invented. Saws any size log at the rate of a foot a minute. Does the work of ten men. As easily moved from log to log or cut to cut as any wheelbarrow. 4-Cycle Frost Proof Engine has balanced crank shaft—pulls over 4 H-P. Magneto equipped; no batteries needed.
Special Clutch lever controlled enables you to start and stop saw with engine running. Automatic Speed Governor. Easy to move, costs less to operate. When not sawing, engine runs pumps, feed mills and other machinery. Pulley furnished.
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Cuts Down Trees Level with Ground Leaving No Stump.
Strictly a One-Man Outfit
FREE Write at once for Free Book and Low Price.
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See the OTTAWA at work on your farm once and you will never give it up. Thousands in use, every owner a booster. Out-saws any other on the market. Send today for FREE BOOK and Special Offer.
OTTAWA MFG. CO., 2135 Wood St., Ottawa, Kans.

WILSON CAPERS AMAZE CAPITAL

Opening of Parleys With Great Britain Over Loans Stirs Republicans.

Two of the latest capers of the Wilson administration on the international stage are causing much bewilderment in Washington.

The first is the announcement that the United States has decided to withdraw from the council of allied ambassadors, and the second is the opening of parleys between the treasury department and Lord Chalmers, an envoy from Great Britain, over details for refunding the British loans of $5,000,000,000 made by this country during the war.

Withdrawal from the council of ambassadors, which practically ends participation by the United States in the execution of the treaty of Versailles, is said to have been decided upon because the Wilson administration was anxious not to embarass the Harding administration.

No such feeling of delicacy seems to animate the administration with respect to the extension of the loans to Great Britain; on the other hand there is a well-defined feeling that the present administration would like to get the thing wound up before it goes out of power. Great Britain also is said to be eager to speed the settlement, as she fears the next administration will not be inclined to grant as favorable terms as the present one.

There is every indication that a nice little row will be started with Great Britain. The withdrawal from the council of allied ambassadors is likely to draw more praise than blame from the Republicans, especially among the "irreconcilables." The extension of Great Britain's loans, however, on the eve of a change in national policies, is a tender subject and Senator Capper and a number of other Republican leaders are outspoken in condemning the treasury department's action. Senator Capper declares the most astonishing part of the whole transaction lies in the proposal to let England postpone for a quarter of a century the payment of the interest on her colossal debt. He styles the negotiations a continuation of "Europe's great confidence game."

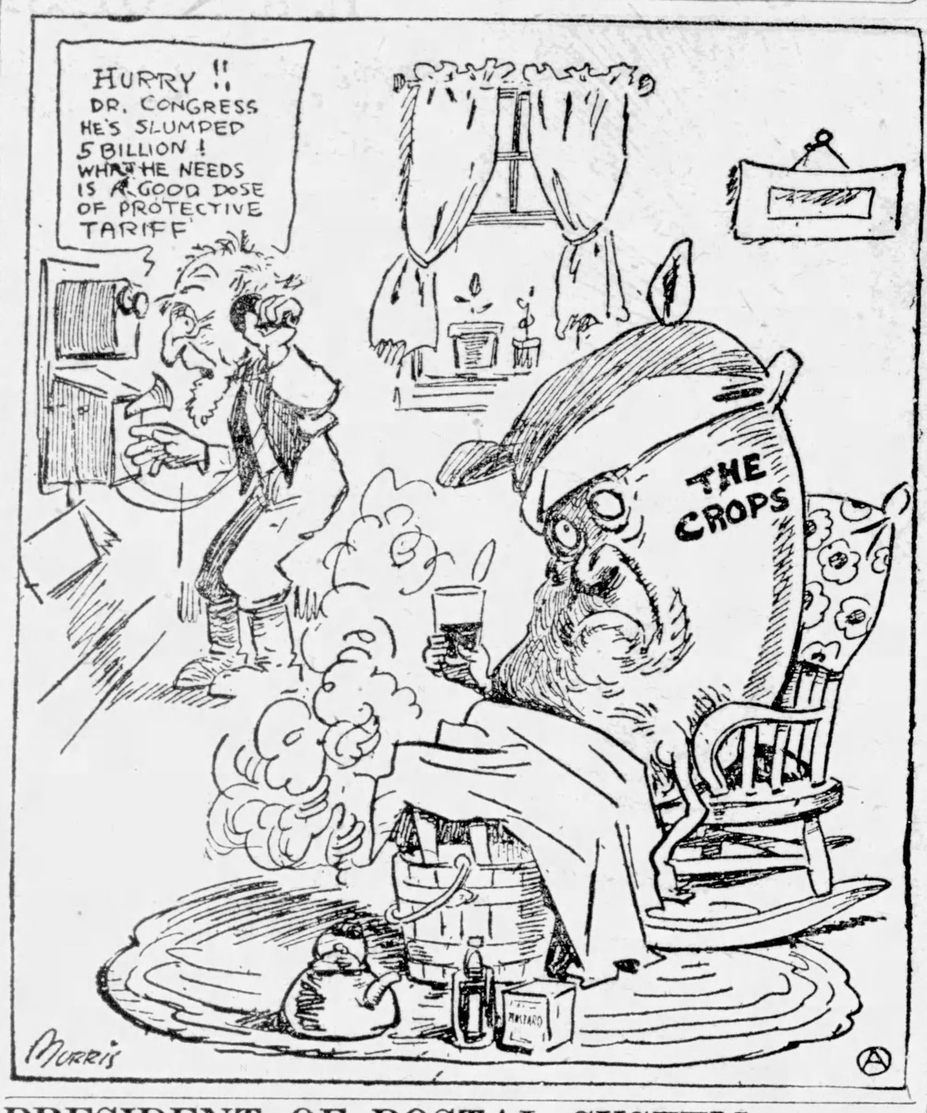
Want a Wife? Call Up Vienna

The Vienna civil courts are inundated with divorce cases. Most of the petitions are for the dissolution of unions rashly contracted during the war.

There is now a striking decrease in the marriage rate in the city, chiefly due to the enormous price of furniture and the scarcity of vacant flats.

The chances of Viennese girls getting married are very slim, as the latest census shows a surplus of 140,000 women of marriageable age who have no prospect of finding husbands among the men in the city.

Slumpitis



PRESIDENT OF POSTAL SYSTEM WOULD RESTORE GERMAN CABLES

Clarence H. MacKay, president of the Commercial cable postal telegraph system, appearing before the senate committee on interstate commerce, urged the government to insist on the restoration by England and France of the former German cables between the United States and Germany, which were seized and diverted by England and France during the war.

He stated that these two cables were great assets to American trade with Germany and Northern Europe as is evidenced by the fact that 32 per cent of the total cable traffic between the United States and Europe was with Germany and that by reason of the British and French government cutting and diverting these German cables to England and France, American trade was now deprived of these cable facilities.

While paying a great tribute to Great Britain and France for their work during the war, he stated that as a business proposition they should be given to understand that in all justice and equity, these cables must be restored, and that there was no situation in the whole field of cable communications or in fact in the consideration of the resumption of our trade relations with Germany, which demands more urgent and forceful attention.

MacKay testified that the total cable mileage owned and controlled by American companies is 70,943 miles. British companies own and control 128,976 miles, and 23,859 miles are owned and controlled by companies of all other nationalities. He stated further that all the cables between the United States and England are controlled by American companies. He stated that continental European countries will not allow any private cable company to open public offices to deal directly with the public and to control transmission from origin to destination. He urged that foreign governments should agree not only to the right of any bona fide cable company to land its cables, but also the right of operating the same and of opening offices in such countries for the handling of cable business, where the companies consider it would be of public interest to do so, similar to the privileges granted to French Cable company and all foreign companies in the United States.

MacKay fully endorsed the desire for the wide distribution of unadulterated American news and suggested that the only practical way in which the American press associations can meet the advantages enjoyed by the foreign subsidized press associations is, in addition to the cables, to utilize the United States government wireless system for the distribution of American news and trade reports.

WEDDINGS IN EVENING ARE BANNED BY CHURCH

Evening weddings at Calvary Protestant Episcopal church in Pittsburgh, are banned, under an order of Rev. E. J. Van Etten, the pastor, made public. This action conforms with Rev. Van Etten's New Year's sermon, when, in a review of the times, he paid much attention to evening gowns worn by women. He commented on the "lack of decorum often manifested" and said that some of the gowns did not conform with the sacred character of marriage.

Sunday Blue Laws Are Condemned by Gov. of New Jersey

Gov. Edwards, in his message to the incoming New Jersey legislature, urged rejection of any bill designed to bring about a restrictive Sunday. He condemned the "blue laws" and expressed the opinion that Sunday laws should be liberalized.

"The spirit of restricting and encroaching upon the liberties of the people in this country through legislation apparently advocated by those forces which brought about adoption of the eighteenth amendment to the federal constitution and the Volstead act is so entirely un-American that I am sure it can never prevail," he said. "It has been the vain but futile hope of misguided people for many years to be able to legislate morals into a community."

The governor characterized such legislation as "sumptuary" and asserted that "any legislation restraining the liberty of the individual to worship God in his own way and to take such recreation as may be necessary to his well being may cause a reaction that will be detrimental to religious observance and will in itself be demoralizing to the community."

HARDING TO AID DISABLED VETS

President-Elect Promises to Better Conditions in Hospitals of Country.

President-elect Harding recently heard a detailed recital of the failure of the present administration adequately to provide for disabled veterans of the world war.

Col. F. W. Galbraith, Jr., national commander of the American Legion, made the startling statement to Senator Harding that there were now 16,900 soldiers who ought to be in hospitals receiving compensation for whom nothing is being done. Hundreds more are in poorhouses, jails and insane asylums, with their dependents unprovided for, Col. Galbraith said.

Senator Harding was told that the breakdown of the service for rehabilitating disabled soldiers constituted a national disgrace, with which the American people as a whole are unfamiliar.

Col. Galbraith expressed the opinion that congress will make a "horrible mistake" if, in carrying out the general Republican plan for economy, it fails to make adequate appropriations for care of the wounded and disabled veterans.

"The bureaus that serve the disabled men ask for appropriations of $323,000,000 for their work," said Col. Galbraith. "The sundry civil bill carrying these appropriations were based on the average of 15,000 men in the hospitals. This year there will be at least 30,000, and yet the amount allocated to this service is $23,000,000 less than last year."

The Legion commander recited to Senator Harding specific instances of suffering among world war veterans and its effect upon their dependents.

"Not so long ago I sat in a hospital by the bedside of a poor devil who was dying of tuberculosis," said Col. Galbraith. "His wife was also there, and I asked them if she had received any compensation on his account. They said she had not. She told me she was working every day in the city, 15 miles from the hospital, earning from $7 to $9 a week, with which she was trying to keep body and soul together, and coming out every night to be with her husband. That is not even an exceptional case.

"There are thousands of others just as bad. That man had no possible chance to enjoy the peace of mind that was absolutely necessary for his recovery. As a matter of fact, he died about 10 days after I saw him."

Upon the conclusion of a long interview Col. Galbraith said he had been assured by Senator Harding that his administration would attempt to better conditions.

Million Dollars in Property Is Tied Up By Landis' Rum Ban

Saloons occupying premises valued at $1,000,000 were ordered closed for a period of one year, under the abatement clause of the Volstead act, by Federal Judge Landis of Chicago.

Assistant Attorney General Middlekauff estimated that property holders would lose $100,000 in rentals alone through the judge's decision.

War was also opened on an alleged "dope ring" with the issuance of 20 warrants naming Chicago physicians and druggists. Assistant District Attorney Boddie, who is directing the drive against the Chicago "dope ring," said that at least 12 additional warrants naming Chicago doctors on charges of violating the Harrison anti-narcotic act would be taken out.

Thirteen saloons, seven in the loop and all at good business locations in the high rent zone, were ordered closed as public nuisances by Judge Landis. This step followed hearings in the federal court, where agents from the office of Attorney General Brundage testified that the saloonmen had sold liquor in violation of restraining orders issued by the judge.

Under the terms of the Volstead act the property must stand idle for the time specified in the injunction. Even an appeal to the higher court will not render the injunction inoperative before a decision on the appeal is made. Judge Landis, however, has the right to set aside the decree upon the posting of a bond and evidence that the property is to be used for legal purposes.

In one instance the property closed was owned by the University of Chicago. This is the saloon of Henry Schroeder at 156 West Van Buren street. Samuel T. Thrasher, head of the Committee of Fifteen, testified that women were meeting men at this saloon.

Gallstone Troubles

Free book tells of improved method of treating inflammation of gallbladder and bile ducts. Write Dr. Paddock, Box 201 TB, Kansas City, Mo.

Paint Without Oil

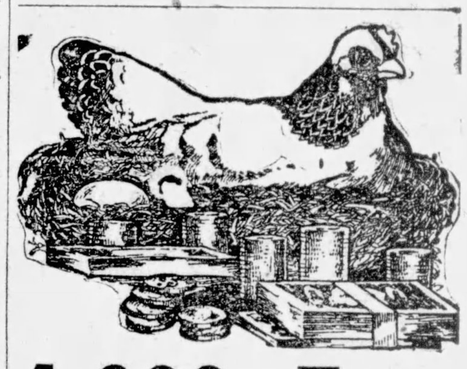
Remarkable Discovery That Cuts Down the Cost of Paint Seventy-Five Per Cent.

A Free Trial Package Is Mailed to Everyone Who Writes.

A. L. Rice, a prominent manufacturer of Adams, N. Y., discovered a process of making a new kind of paint without the use of oil. He named it Powdrpaint. It comes in the form of a dry powder and all that it required is cold water to make a paint weather proof, fire proof, sanitary and durable for outside or inside painting. It is the cement principle applied to paint. It adheres to any surface, wood, stone or brick, spreads and looks like oil paint and costs about one-fourth as much.

Write to A. L. Rice, Inc., Manufacturers, 107 North St., Adams, N. Y., and a free trial package will be mailed to you, also color card and full information showing you how you can save a good many dollars. Write today.

Ten years ago practically all the macaroni used in America was imported from Italy. Today the United States exports much more than it imports.



4,200 Eggs From 48 Hens

Simply write me and I will send you a big double size box of my famous **Buttermilk Compound Tablets** by return mail. I want you to know that you can double and treble your poultry profits by doubling or trebling your egg yield—perhaps get five to seven times as many eggs as did many of my friends last winter by using these wonderful tablets. Fed in drinking water or feed. Because I want these tablets known in every township in America I say: Try them at my risk. If you like them, tell your friends. If not, you are not out a cent.

Over 10,000 People Wrote Me Last Year

Here are a few samples of the kind of letters I get from all parts of the United States.

4,200 Eggs.

I used two boxes of your tablets. Before using them got only 6 eggs a day. Within two weeks was getting 12 to 15 eggs a day. In seven months I got about 350 dozen (4,200) eggs from my 48 hens. I did not have any Roup. I give your tablets the praise.
MRS. ARTHUR TUCKER, Wilkinson, Ind.

75 Eggs Instead of None.

I found the tablets were fine to start hens to laying. Before using the tablets I wasn't getting any eggs. Within 10 days after using tablets increase started. I was finaly getting 75 eggs a day and fed the tablets until spring.
MRS. R. H. TULTZ, Scranton, Kans.

Makes 'Em Lay in Coldest Weather.

Last winter I fed two boxes of your tablets mixed with feed. Before using tablets got only 12 eggs a day—afterward 30 to 36 eggs a day and in the coldest weather in winter.
MRS. ELMER HOTTMAN, Ridgeway, Wis.

30-DAY TRIAL OFFER

Because I want one million new users of these wonderful tablets I am willing to send you a big double size box if you will just write me. Your name and address is all I need. Use a postal card if you wish—I'll send the tablets by return mail, post paid. You use the tablets 30 days then report results to me. If you are not satisfied in every way—if you are not more than pleased—the tablets are to cost you nothing. But if you do find that you get many, many more eggs—probably three to five and even seven times as many—and your flock is healthier than ever before—full of pep and strutting around with healthy red combs—the tablets cost you only $1.00. Not only do I make this exceptional offer, but our tablets give such universal satisfaction that a Big Bank GUARANTEES that we will live up to every word of our offer. With this box of tablets I will send you a letter from the Broadway State Bank which reads in part as follows: "You therefore take no risk whatsoever in ordering a package of tablets from them, as this bank will refund out of this deposit the one dollar you send them provided the Milk Products Co. fails to do as agreed." Because you are fully protected and are the sole judge as to whether you want your money back, I ask, as an evidence of good faith on your part, that you pay the mail man the dollar when he delivers the package. No matter what you have tried before, I want you to remember that my secret formula is absolutely different from anything else—that it has been known to succeed where others failed. Not only that—you must remember that I send you a big double size box—twice as big as the ordinary box of tablets.

At any rate, the risk is all mine. You can't afford to pass up this Special Introductory offer a single minute—it may never be made again.

Send No Money—Just Write Me, That's All

All I need is your name and address—just put it on a postal card or use the coupon below—I'll understand and send you the tablets by return mail.

R. C. COMBS, Gen. Mgr., Milk Products Co., 356 Creamery Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.

As per your offer send me your big double size box of Comb's Buttermilk Compound Tablets.

Name .....

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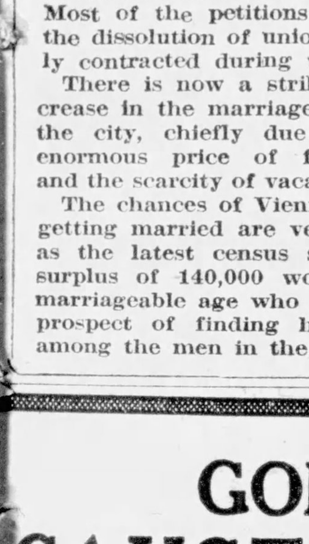
R. F. D. ..... P. O. Box .....

GOMBAULT'S CAUSTIC BALSAM

THE STANDARD REMEDY
HUMAN and VETERINARY



It is generally true that an external remedy that is good for the animal is also good for the human body, and Gombault's Caustic Balsam is no exception to this rule. The many testimonials received from physicians and veterinarians are convincing proof of its merits. Rheumatism, Backache, Neuralgia, Sprains, Strains, Lumbago, Sore Throat, Stiff Joints, in fact any ailment requiring an external application can be treated with absolute safety and the beneficial results produced are all that could be desired.

Soothing and Healing--A Perfect Antiseptic

As a veterinary remedy its curative qualities have been acknowledged for many years in cases of Curb, Splint, Sweeny, Capped Hock, Strained Tendons, Spavin, Ringbone and other bony tumors. A trial will convince anyone that here is a remedy without an equal. Write for any information desired. $1.75 per bottle at druggists or sent by parcel post on receipt of price.

The Lawrence-Williams Co., - - Cleveland, Ohio

HOTEL GOUGERS ANGER HARDING

Greed of Washington Profiteers Stops Original Plan of Inauguration March 4.

In their desire for a huge golden egg, Washington profiteers have killed the inauguration goose.

It was particularly the uncontrollable greed of hotel proprietors which resulted in President-elect Harding's requesting the abandonment of the elaborate plans of the local inauguration committee.

This is how it happened. Dr. Sawyer of Marion, Senator Harding's close friend and family physician, wrote to a leading Washington hotel asking the reservation of three rooms for himself and family for March 4th.

When the hotel finally replied, it explained that the rooms must be engaged for the entire inauguration week and that his bill would be $750, payable in advance.

When Dr. Sawyer showed this bill to Senator Harding, the latter called Edward B. McLean, the inauguration chairman, on the telephone and told him he could not tolerate such outrages. This was followed by telegrams to McLean and Senator Knox insisting on abandonment of all inauguration plans calling for the expenditure of funds, either public or private.

All along Harding had been known to favor the utmost simplicity in inauguration ceremonies. However, he permitted the McLean committee to go ahead on its plea that Washington citizens would bear practically the entire expense and that Republicans all over the country would be greatly disappointed unless there were some sort of celebration.

It soon appeared, however, that the $50,000 appropriation by congress for seats at the capitol would only be a "starter" and that profiteering landlords and business men were planning to reap a rich harvest of profits from inauguration visitors.

Senator New and other close friends kept Harding advised of these developments, and it only required Dr. Sawyer's hotel bill to cause the decision which set all of the profiteers' dreams at naught.

Among members of congress, praise of Harding's action is practically unanimous regardless of party.

Poland Needs Doctors

Poland lost 400 doctors from typhus fever last year, and now has only 4,000 for a population of 28,000,000. The American Red Cross is constantly reinforcing its medical men in Poland for the purpose of helping the local health authorities to offset their losses in native physicians.

Too Much Candy

—Orr, in Chicago Tribune.

TERM IN RUSSIAN JAIL TURNS MIND OF FRIEND OF SOVIET

Frank expressions of disappointment over conditions in Russia, together with asertions that American workmen would never pursue soviet methods, are declared by M. Schwartz, an American Socialist and a resident of San Francisco, to have been responsible for his four months' imprisonment in Bolshevik jails in Moscow. Schwartz and his wife were arrested on August 6 and released on Dec. 3. Mrs. Schwartz died in Reval Dec. 20, as the result of hardships she endured.

Schwartz went to Moscow last June and attended the second congress of the Third Internationale. He said efforts were made to disguise the real situation in Russia, but that he had detected the conditions which prevailed.

"I was broken hearted by what I saw," he continued, "and realized what a terrible misconception my wife and I had of the soviet government before we arrived in Russia. Wilhelm Dittmann, Herr Crispien, Ernest Daumig and Herr Stoecker, four German Socialist leaders who were delegates to the soviet congress knew we had visited many sections of the country and that I spoke Russian. They asked me my opinion of the situation. I spoke frankly, telling them it was unnecessary for me to discuss miseries which were apparent to even a casual observer.

"My frank statements probably led to our troubles. Later, Boris Reinstein of Buffalo, N. Y., and a prominent Socialist leader, asked me when a revolution would take place in America, and how the communist party was progressing there. I told him frankly I did not think American workmen would ever adopt Russian methods and that there was no communist party in America.

"He repeated my remarks to John Reed, the author, who died last fall, who came to me and asked me to repeat my statements. I explained to him that I did not say there were no communists in America, but that I had asserted the communists did not have a party organization.

"On the night of August 6, at 11 o'clock, an armed guard came to my hotel and arrested my wife and me, throwing us into separate jails. For two months we received no suggestion relative to the charges lodged against us.

"My wife could not speak Russian and suffered from her solitary imprisonment. At the end of two months I was called before M. Feldman, chairman of the committee in charge, who asked me if I would report to American workers that it was a mistake that I had been imprisoned, hinting I would be released if I would. I told him I might forgive the wrong I had suffered, but was sure my wife never would, and I asked to see her.

"After a long delay she entered. She was emaciated and miserable and did not recognize me as I formerly wore no beard, and now I appeared before her with my face covered with long gray whiskers. I asked her not to cry and worry, and she indignantly protested, declaring she had no tears left, and could not possibly cry because of the great injustice which had been done us by the very persons for whom we had worked for many years.

"Mr. Feldman said we would be released immediately, but there was another long, weary wait before orders were received for us to prepare immediately to go to the station."

NO ONE-EYED STUFF

German Police Must Forbear Monocles, Considered Reminder of the Monarchial Days.

The wearing of monocles by officials or members of the Security police in Berlin is forbidden in an order issued recently by Minister of Interior Severing, on the ground that it is an "affectation and a reminder of the monarchial days."

Earnest minded officials, says the order, "should discard such trimmings in view of these hard times and in the interest of the democracy."

Men who complain that necessity, on account of the weakness of one eye, compels them to wear a monocle, it is added, will be subject to a most rigid physical examination to determine whether they are fit for the force.

The newspapers, commenting on the order generally carry the caption: "Now the republic is saved."

KILLING DRAWS U. S. PROTEST

Slaying of Naval Officer by Jap Sentry Causes Diplomatic Exchange.

The United States will make formal protest to Japan concerning the shooting of Lieutenant W. H. Langdon, U. S. N., by a Japanese sentry at Vladivostok, the state department has announced.

The diplomatic question involved is whether the Japanese troops have the right to challenge an American citizen in Vladivostok.

The protest will be made through the American diplomatic representative in Japan.

The latest reports from Japan indicate that the shooting was done by an excitable sentry and was the act of an individual, state department officials said.

"Regret" was expressed in a statement issued by the Tokio war office admitting that Lieutenant W. H. Langdon, chief engineer of the American cruiser Albany had been shot and killed by a Japanese sentry at Vladivostok.

The war office statement declared than an investigation of the Langdon killing is under way. The announcement from the war office was the first official admission of the shooting.

The Japanese official report of the shooting agrees with the Japanese press reports that the sentry's shot was preceded by a revolver attack upon the sentry, said Major General Sato of the staff of the minister of war. A bullet from Lieut. Langdon's revolver passed through the sentry's sleeve and after firing the shot the lieutenant ran off and was shot in the back, the general said the report stated. The sentry who fired the shot is being court-martialed, it is announced. General Oi, the Japanese commander at Vladivostok, immediately sent the officers of the Albany an expression of his regret and the minister of war also cabled his regrets.

Carefully Planned Scheme to Boost Solons' Pay Fails

While talking loudly for economic retrenchment in government expenditures, many members of congress are quietly plotting to boost their own affairs.

This came to light when Representative Guy Campbell of Pennsylvania offered a "rider" to the legislative, judicial and executive appropriation bill while it was being considered in the house which, if adopted, would have increased salaries of house and senate members from $7,500 to $10,000 a year.

Except for the vigilance of Representative Thomson Blanton of Texas the scheme would have succeeded so far as the house is concerned with no telltale roll call to show how the members voted.

Blanton challenged the Campbell amendment by reserving the right to object, and immediately Representative Phillip Campbell of Kansas introduced an objection which killed it.

Had the objection not been raised, the rider would have gone through by unanimous consent without a record vote of any kind.

In the cloakrooms and corridors of the capitol, report had it that the maneuver had been carefully planned and that a similar attempt might be made when the appropriation bill reaches the senate.

Campbell of Pennsylvania and Blanton are Democrats; Campbell of Kansas is a Republican. There is a strong faction of salary grabbers in both the house and senate and it includes both Republicans and Democrats.

As there are 531 members in both branches, an increase of $2,500 a year in congressional salaries would cost the United States treasury $1,327,500 annually.

Few if any members would have courage to vote for such a proposal on a roll call. To save time, however, the house rules permit adoption of amendments in committee of the whole by unanimous consent. That means that any amendment may go through unless there is objection from some members.

SUFFRAGISTS OPEN PARLOR TO BUCK "SHINE TRUST"

The militant suffragists recently added one more thrill to the many they have given sedate Washington. A suffragst shoe-shining parlor was opened at the militant headquarters.

"We are going to put the shine trust on the blink," said Miss Julia Emery, who manages the parlor and who wields a mean brush. "No tips" is the order and 10 cents top price. Miss Hazel Edgar is assistant manager.

A tea room is being operated by the suffragists and a barber shop threatens.

Some thatch roofs in Holland are 200 years old and are still serviceable.

CRUEL PILES

Dr. Van Vleck Found Genuine Relief Which Is Healing Thousands

Send Postal for Dollar Trial FREE

To anyone suffering from Piles we make this unlimited offer: Send us your address and return mail will bring you a regular Dollar Package of Dr. Van Vleck's 3-fold Absorption Treatment for Itching, Bleeding, Protruding Piles, and such Pile trouble—all in plain wrapper—TO TRY FREE. Dr. Van Vleck, ex-surgeon U. S. army, spent forty years perfecting his now world famous Absorption Method. No knife, no pain, no doctor bills—just a simple home treatment that can be tried by anyone without cost. Then, after trying, if you are fully satisfied with the relief and comfort it gives you, send us One Dollar. If not, it costs you nothing. You decide and we take your word. We don't know how we could show more unbounded faith in our remedy. It is relieving almost every stage and condition of Itching, Bleeding Protruding Piles, even after whole lifetimes of misery. We have received hundreds of letters telling of the success of this remarkably effective system after everything else, including costly and dangerous operations, had failed, even after 20 and 40 years of suffering. The milder cases are often controlled in a single day. Won't you try it at our expense? Address Dr. Van Vleck Co., Dept. WB-3, Jackson, Mich. Send no money. Send today.

The "Cove of Cork," Ireland, changed its name to Queenstown after a visit by Queen Victoria.

Virginia Farms and Homes
Free Catalogue of Splendid Bargains.
R. B. Chaffin & Co., Inc., Richmond, Va.

Stop Guessing Try Pyramid

If You have Come to Such Misery as Itching or Protruding Piles Try Pyramid Pile Suppositories

Pyramid Pile Suppositories have been the household reliance for

more than two decades. You've no idea what blessed relief is until you use Pyramid. Get a 60c box today at the drug store anywhere in the U. S. or Canada, but do not take any substitute.

They are used in the privacy of your own home and you can have a free trial by sending your name and address to Pyramid Drug Co., 607 Pyramid Bldg., Marshall, Mich.

Rupture Kills 7,000 Annually

Seven thousand persons each year are laid away—the burial certificate being marked "Rupture." Why? Because the unfortunate ones had neglected themselves or had been merely taking care of the sign (swelling) of the affliction and paying no attention to the cause. What are you doing? Are you neglecting yourself by wearing a truss, appliance or whatever name you choose to call it? At best, the truss is only a makeshift—a false prop against a collapsing wall—and cannot be expected to act as more than a mere mechanical support. The binding pressure retards blood circulation, thus robbing the weakened muscles of that which they need most—nourishment.

But science has found a way, and all truss sufferers in the land are invited to make a FREE test right in the privacy of their own homes. The PLAPAO method is unquestionably the most scientific, logical and successful self-treatment for rupture the world has ever known.

The PLAPAO PAD when adhering closely to the body cannot possibly slip or shift out of place, therefore cannot chafe or pinch. Soft as velvet—easy to apply—comparatively inexpensive. To be used whilst you work and whilst you sleep. No straps, buckles or springs attached.

Learn how to close the hernial opening as nature intended so the rupture CAN'T come down. Send your name today to PLAPAO CO. 528 Stuart Bldg., St. Louis, Mo., for FREE trial Plapao and instructive information.— (c) P.L.

60 Days' Trial

If you suffer from Debility, Nervousness, Insomnia, Lack of Vigor, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Lame Back, Poor Circulation, Dyspepsia, kidney, liver, bladder weakness, or any trouble due to low vitality, send for our Free Book telling all about the Genuine Sanden Electric Belts and how they are sold on 60 days' trial, with no cost to you unless you are absolutely satisfied. Price, $4.85 up. This is an opportunity you should not miss. You are fully insured against failure and take no risk whatever. The Sanden Hercules Belt is the best in the world and our offer is absolutely genuine. Write for Free Book today. Address

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THIS is a topic we all hear now-a-days because so many people are inclined to exaggerate. Yet has any physician told you that we claimed unreasonable remedial properties for Fletcher's Castoria? Just ask them. We won't answer it ourselves, we know what the answer will be.

That it has all the virtues to-day that was claimed for it in its early days is to be found in its increased use, the recommendation by prominent physicians, and our assurance that its standard will be maintained.

Imitations are to be found in some stores and only because of the Castoria that Mr. Fletcher created. But it is not the genuine Castoria that Mr. Fletcher Honestly advertised, Honestly placed before the public, and from which he Honestly expects to receive his reward.

Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

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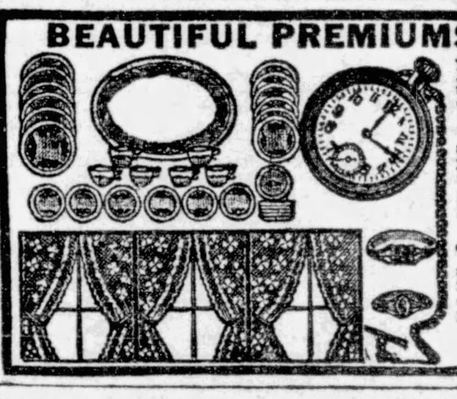

—Send no money—simply name and address. Merely give away FREE 12 beautiful art pictures with 12 boxes of our famous White Cloverine Salve, which you sell at 25c each. We will send you this Genuine American Watch, also Chain and Two Gold Shell Rings, according to offer in our premium catalog which you receive with the Salve. Millions are using Cloverine for cuts, burns, etc.

LADIES YOU CAN ALSO EARN THIS 42-Po DINNER SET, or SIX LACE CURTAINS

and many other beautiful premiums. Our plan is the easiest and absolutely square. Write quick. Pictures and Salve sent promptly postpaid. Be first in your town—big cash commission

THE WILSON CHEMICAL CO.
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WET FEET BRING COUGHS AND COLDS

Until entirely rid of a cough or cold, look out. They are a source of danger.

Just a few doses of Pe-ru-na taken soon after exposure or first manifestation of trouble will usually break a cold or dissipate in a hurry the most persistent cough.
TABLETS OR LIQUID

PE-RU-NA
The Well Known Emergency Remedy

Two generations have known PE-RU-NA and its astonishing success in the relief of catarrhal diseases. The proper medicine to have on hand for everyday ills.
SOLD EVERYWHERE

KEEP IT IN THE HOUSE

Regular Army Cut to 150,000 by New Senate Measure

The senate has voted, 34 to 23, to cut the size of the regular army to 150,000 men.

This action was taken through the adoption of a resolution offered by Senator New, Indiana, originally providing for an army of 175,000. Despite the protests of members of the military committee, including Senator New himself, the senate agreed to an amendment proposed by Senator Lenroot, Wisconsin, directing the secretary of war to suspend enlistments until the army is reduced to 150,000.

The adoption of the Lenroot amendment was accomplished largely by a coalition of progressive Republicans with a large majority of the Democrats.

A few hours before the action was taken, Secretary Baker and Gen. Pershing, before the military affairs committee, objected to the proposal to reduce the size of the army even to 175,000.

Mr. Baker said the 150,000 army was a destructive plan and would seriously cripple the efficiency of the military establishment.

Gen. Pershing thought that, in view of the disturbed condition of the world, it would be unwise to reduce the army lower than 200,000 men.

Senator Wadsworth, New York, and Senator New told the senate it was making a grave mistake.

Former Christian college is said to be the largest Christian college in Asia. In 1919, 850 students were enrolled, 55 of whom were Christians.

Healthy Skin

DEPENDS ON KIDNEYS.

The skin and the intestines, which work together with the kidneys to throw out the poisons of the body, do a part of the work, but a clean body and a healthy one depends on the kidneys. If the kidneys are clogged with toxins (poisons) you suffer from stiffness in the knees in the morning on arising, your joints seem "rusty", you may have rheumatic pains, pain in the back, stiff neck, headaches, sometimes swollen feet, or neuralgic pains—all due to the uric acid or poisons in the blood. This is the time to go to the nearest drug store and simply obtain a 60c package of "An-uric", the discovery of Dr. Pierce of the Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y.

GIVEN

This fine watch—has gold finished hands and dial. Retail value at least $5.00. Given Free for selling only 40 packs Vegetable Seeds at 10c per large pack. Easy to sell. Everybody wants seeds. Write for sample lot. Send no money. We Trust You with seeds until sold.

American Seed Co. Box 545, LANCASTER, PA.

Gold Finish Dial & Hands FREE

Only $2 DOWN ONE YEAR TO PAY

Buys the New Butterfly Jr. No. 214 Light running, easy cleaning, close skimming, durable. Separators are guaranteed a against defects in material and work manship. Made also in four larger sizes up to 5 gallons shown here; sold on

30 DAYS' FREE TRIAL

Easy plan whereby they earn their own cost and more by what they save. Postal brings Free Catalog Folder. Buy from the manufacturer and save money.

NEW BUTTERFLY EASY TO CLEAN

BAUMGARTEN-DOVER CO., 2153 Marshall Bl. Chicago (D)

BOYS-GIRLS GREAT SPORT

THROW YOUR VOICE

with CLAXOPHONE

Use the table, back of a door, into a trunk, desk or pool, any old place. Big FUN fooling Peddlers, Postman, Friends, anybody. Several boys write: 'I want more Claxophones. I had so much fun I can't do without them.' Claxophone lays on your tongue out of sight, always ready for use by anyone. Imit. Birds, &c. Claxophone with full instructions and set of Secret Magic Tricks, also Magic Dial Trick, all for 10c (no stamps).

MAGIC TRICK CO., Dept. X New Haven, Conn.

NEW DIAMOND

DNO MONEY

FREE FOR 10 DAYS' WEAR

For this brilliant sparkling Rosebrite mounted in a solid ring. Has all the sparkle, all the fire, all the beauty of the finest genuine diamonds.

Send your name. We will send you a Rosebrite, prepaid. When it arrives merely deposit $4.75 with postman. Wear the ring 10 days. If you or any of your friends can tell it from a $250 diamond, send it back, and we will refund deposit. If you decide to buy it, send the balance at $3.00 a month. Either ring or size. Write today. You run no risk. Be sure to state size. ROSEBRITE DIAMOND COMPANY 1660 North Dearborn Street, Dept. 781 Chicago

Thought First of His Sweetheart

Miss Alexandra Flowerton of New York city, sweetheart of Lieut. Louis A. Kloor, Jr., who received a letter from Lieut. Kloor from Moose Factory, Ont., giving a vivid account of the amazing trip of the three naval balloonists and their fight against death in the frozen north. The letter contained the first detailed and authentic account of the flight from the time Lieut. Kloor and his two brother aeronauts left Rockaway Point, L. I., until they were rescued in the Hudson Bay region near Moose Factory. The letter was carried by an Indian runner over the frozen trails to Matice, 200 miles from Moose Factory.

N. Y. Banker Thinks Nation Has Passed Its Postwar Crisis

The United States has passed through the most critical of its postwar readjustments, although many more must be made. Francis H. Sisson, New York banker, declared at the annual dinner of the National Automobile Chamber of Commerce. There is ample ground, he said, "for believing that we shall reach a relatively stable condition in this country in the very near future."

"The adjustment of production costs will involve, and in fact, will consist," he said, "chiefly of wage adjustments, although increased efficiency and decreased margins of profits must also play their part. As wages generally are reduced, of course there will be curtailed purchasing power, but it should be remembered that decreased costs of production will lower commodity prices which will ultimately offset the reduced buying capacity of the public."

Despite the lessened purchasing power in agricultural sections and some industrial sections, he asserted, there is still a tremendous buying power in the United States and always will be. When purchasing is resumed on a large scale, he pointed out, "it will be all the keener by reason of the delay and the deficits in present commodity stocks."

Mr. Sisson declared merchants and producers who hold their goods for prices that the public will not pay are courting disaster and preparing to swell the number of commercial failures.

President Wilson to Ride to White House With W. G.

Changes in the plans for the inauguration of President-elect Harding will not interfere with the intention of President Wilson to accompany Mr. Harding to the capitol, where the latter will take the oath of office. Mr. Wilson thus on March 4 will make his first appearance at the capitol in more than a year and a half and also his last appearance as president.

After Mr. Harding takes the oath of office he and Mrs. Harding, in accordance with custom, are expected to entertain Mr. and Mrs. Wilson at luncheon.

President Wilson, it also was learned, plans to leave the White House for the home here which he recently purchased on March 3, the day preceding his retirement from office. The new home is expected to be vacated by the present occupant Feb. 15 and as soon as certain alterations have been completed, the moving of Mr. and Mrs. Wilson's personal belongings from the White House is expected to begin. Many of President-elect and Mrs. Harding's belongings, including some of those now in their Washington home, probably will be moved into the White House during inaugural week, and it was said that Mrs. Harding or a representative of the future first lady of the land might visit the White House within the next few weeks to arrange preliminary details.

MILLION DOLLAR BONUS GIVEN DODGE EMPLOYES

Distribution of bonuses totaling in excess of $1,000,000 to employes of the Dodge Brothers' Motor Car Co., was made recently. The bonus is in the form of Liberty bonds and all shop and office workers employed by the company five years or more are included in the disbursement. The bonus amounts to from 10 to 15 per cent of a salary and is similar to one paid a year ago.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Harding Says Union Labor Should Add to Own Efficiency

Organized labor should commit itself to the policy of adding to its own efficiency, President-elect Harding told members of Marion Typographical Union, No. 675, when he became an honorary member of that body. The union elected him a member some time ago and he went down to the office of the Marion Star to receive his union card.

In outlining his views on union labor with the guiding principles or which he said he was in accord, Mr. Harding said:

"There has got to be a readjustment of conditions, and I want you to take the lead. I hope we may never have to go back to old wages and old conditions. But the only way we can have the readjustment which conditions in the world make necessary, is for everyone to do his utmost. I want to see a maximum of production in this country. By that I no not mean that I expect any worker to strive beyond the limits of a normal proper life. But you owe the best that is in you."

The President-elect then gave an outline of labor conditions in the country.

"I tell you of these general conditions not in expectation of a reduction of wages," he said, "but to show you that there are always two sides to a question. Organized labor owes a duty to increase its efficiency as well as to look after the wages and conditions affecting its members.

"What I would like would be to have union labor fix a fair and just minimum wage and have those who are worth more get it. One trouble with union labor policies as that they are based too much on the mediocre man."

British Concerned Over Food Famine Confronting India

Official announcement that famine exists in several districts of India has occasioned concern in England. The present scarcity of food in Great Britain and the mighty dependency in the east comes at an inopportune time for the government, which is realized that no other single thing could cause greater disquietude in India than a shortage of grain.

Mere mention of famine in India is freighted with terror for the natives of that country, who look back to times when scores of thousands of their fellows perished from starvation, which has often been attended by plague. Little meat is eaten by the 315,000,000 people in this vast eastern empire, who subsist mainly on grain. Since great tracts of the country are arid, the farmers are dependent partly on favorable monsoons, and the failure of these winds is a calamity, since tracts under irrigation are not sufficient to supply the country with the necessary food.

The India office statement said that crops in Punjab in the extreme northwestern part of the Indian peninsula are poor. The greatest irrigation farms in all India are situated in this province, the population of which is more than 25,000,000. Several other districts mentioned are heavily populated, notably Hyderabad, with more than 11,000,000. Even local famines would cause intense suffering, and if the whole country should be affected, the results might be terrible, especially in the thickly populated cities.

LIGHTS OUT AT 1 A. M.

Broadway's Gilded Cafes Close Early Under New Edict of Gotham's Police.

Broadway's gilded cafes that have been feeding pleasure seekers until 4 and 5 o'clock in the morning hereafter must close their doors and shut off their jazz music promptly at 1 a. m. under the edict of Police Commissioner Enright.

The order went into effect Jan. 13 and the police that weren't busy chasing burglars were sent up and down the Rialto sounding the warning to cafe proprietors. Such places as the "Follies Bergere," "The Little Club," "Moulin Rouge," "Palais Royal" and others of similar note promptly obeyed the edict and closed. A couple defied the police and remained open, the proprietors declaring there is no law to force the closing of restaurants.

Letts Study English

The Letts are all studying English industrially because of the influx of American and British business men. Every storekeeper has at least one clerk who is buried in an English grammar. The revival of trade following the war brought swarms of merchants, and natives are making every effort to profit by the opportunity.

COLDS

"Pape's Cold Compound" is Quickest Relief Known

Don't stay stuffed-up! Quit blowing and snuffling! A dose of "Pape's Cold Compound" taken every two hours until three doses are taken usually breaks any cold right up.

The very first dose opens clogged nostrils and the air passages of the head; stops nose running; relieves the headache, dullness, feverishness.

"Pape's Cold Compound" costs only a few cents at drug stores. It acts without assistance, tastes nice, contains no quinine—Insist upon Pape's!

World's Best Roofing at Factory Prices

"Reo" Cluster Metal Shingles, V-Crimp, Corrugated, Standing Seam, Painted or Galvanized Roofings, Sidings, Wallboard, Paints, etc., direct to you at Rock-Bottom Factory Prices. Positively greatest offer ever made.

Edwards "Reo" Metal Shingles

cost less; outlast three ordinary roofs. No painting or repairs. Guaranteed rot, fire, rust, lightning proof.

Free Roofing Book

Get our wonderfully low prices and free samples. We sell direct to you and save you all in-between dealer's profits. Ask for Book No. 175

LOW PRICED GARAGES

Lowest prices on Ready-Made Fire-Proof Steel Garages. Set up any place. Send postal for Garage Book, showing styles.

THE EDWARDS MFG. CO., 125-175 Pike St. Cincinnati, O.

FREE Samples & Roofing Book

ECZEMA

Also called Tetter, Salt Rheum, Pruritus, Milk Crust, Weeping Skin, Etc.

Eczema Can Be Cured to Stay, and when I say cured, I mean just what I say—C-U-R-E-D, and not merely patched up for awhile, to return worse than before. Remember, I make this broad statement after putting ten years of my time on this one disease and handling in the meantime a quarter of a million cases of this dreadful disease. Now, I do not care what all you have used, nor how many doctors have told you that you could not be cured—all I ask is just a chance to show you that I know what I am talking about. If you will write me TODAY, I will send you a FREE TRIAL of my mild soothing, guaranteed cure that will convince you more in a day than I or anyone else could in a month's time. If you are disgusted and discouraged, I dare you to give me a chance to prove my claims. By writing to me today you will enjoy more real comfort than you had ever thought this world holds for you. Just try it and you will see. I am telling you the truth.

Dr. J. E. Cannaday, 1200 Court Blk., Sedalia, Mo. References—Third National Bank, Sedalia Mo. Could you do a better act than send this notice to some poor sufferer of Eczema?

CANCER

Its successful treatment without use of the knife. Hundreds of satisfied patients testify to this method. Write for free book. Tells how to care for patients suffering from cancer. Address DR. W. O. BYE, Kansas City, Mo.

DR. W. O. BYE. Kansas City, Mo.

Bumstead's Worm Syrup

For 60 Yrs. the standard remedy. It never fails. Druggists, general stores or mail. 65c bottle. Est. C. A. Voorhees, M. D., Philadelphia, Pa.

Don't Wear A Truss!

After Thirty Years' Experience We Have Produced an Appliance for Men, Women or Children That Cures Rupture.

We Send It On Trial.

If you have tried most everything else, come to us. Where others fail is where we have our greatest success. Send attached coupon today

The Above is C. E. Brooks, Inventor of the Appliance. Mr. Brooks Cured Himself of Rupture Over 30 Years Ago and Patented the Appliance from His Personal Experience. If Ruptured, Write Today to the Brooks Appliance Co., Marshall, Mich.

and we will send you free our illustrated book on Rupture and its cure, showing our Appliance and giving you prices and names of many people who have tried it and were cured. It gives instant relief when all others fail. Remember we use no salves, no harness, no lies.

We send on trial to prove what we say is true. You are the judge and once having seen our illustrated book and read it you will be as enthusiastic as our hundreds of patients whose letters you can also read. Fill out free coupon below and mail today. It's well worth your time whether you try our Appliance or not.

FREE INFORMATION COUPON.

Brooks Appliance Company, 424F State St., Marshall, Mich.

Please send me by mail, in plain wrapper, your illustrated book and full information about your Appliance for the cure of rupture.

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SENATE PASSES NITRATES BILL

Provides That Government Shall Run Plant With 100-Million Capital.

The senate passed the air nitrate bill by a vote of 43 to 92, despite desperate opposition to its passage.

A number of other senators declared the measure was a monstrous pork barrel measure disguised as a bill for the benefit of the farmers in times of peace of the country and the government during times of war.

The bill provides for the appointment by the President of a federal corporation to operate the $100,000,000 nitrate plants built during the war by the government at Mussel Shoals, Ala. It was pushed through the senate by the vigorous action of practically all the southern senators, led by Senator Underwood of Alabama, and a few members from western agricultural sections.

Friends of the measure contended that commercial operation of the Mussel Shoals plant by the government will assure the farmers of the country a cheap and plentiful supply of fertilizer in peace times and that in the event of war the government would be provided with a reliable supply of the nitrates that are necessary in modern warfare. The bill's backers contend that opposition to the measure was prompted by various private chemical companies which see their grasp of the nitrate industry threatened by government operation of the Mussel Shoals plant.

On the other hand Senator Townsend and those who oppose the bill claimed that operation of the enormous plant is commercially impossible until $54,000,000 has been spent on a water power project for its operation and that the development of this water power, which at government expense for the benefit of individuals and corporations in seven southern states, is the milk in the cocoanut.

WORLD WAR VETERAN FORGIVEN BY COURT

Samuel Goegelin of Marshall Co., W. Va., was saved from prosecution under the prohibition laws in federal court when United States District Attorney S. W. Walker, told the court that, in view of the fact that the defendant had rendered valorous service in the World war, he would move for dismissal of the case. The indictment against the former soldier, charging that he had made some wine, was quashed by Judge H. H. Watkins.

The session of the court was enlivened by the appearance of a man who told the judge that he had violated a smallpox quarantine to save his bond. The man, Lloyd Duff of Clarksburg, defendan in a "dry" law case, was told to appear Friday "if you feel well," and if not to "stay away."

THE DOVE—"SOMETIMES I THINK I WAS BORN BEFORE MY TIME"

LIVE STOCK GROWERS SUGGEST PLAN TO CONTROL STOCKYARDS

A suggestion that the American National Live Stock association endorse the principle of co-operative live stock commission companies at central markets and co-operate in the establishment of these agencies on a sound and conservative basis was contained in the report of the market committee of the association, presented to the annual convention.

"Besides reducing the cost of marketing, the advantage to producers of having at the markets their own representatives is obvious," said the report.

The committee report also contained a statement that "your committee believes that the stockyards should be regarded as terminals of the railroads and they should be owned and operated by them under supervision of the Interstate Commerce commission."

The report set out the ultimate purpose of the market committee as being "nothing less than the establishment of conditions which will insure economical methods in the marketing and distribution of live stock and the products thereof, thereby conferring a boon on both producers and consumers."

Continuing, the report said :

"Many people seem to think the principal object of the market committee is to fight the packers. Nothing could be farther from the truth. The packers are the ones who are fighting reasonable regulation which would insure a square deal for all.

"The report of the federal trade commission on the packing industry was a revelation which brought the country to a realization of the terrible economic waste in the marketing and distribution of live stock and the products of live stock. From the date of that report, the battle for regulation has waged in ever widening circles."

The report outlined the Anderson bill now pending in the house of representatives, providing for the regulation of the packers, stockyards, commission men and traders by the Interstate Commerce Commission.

"It remains to be seen," said the report, "how strenuously the packers will oppose the Anderson bill, but it is a safe bet that they and the other market agencies will oppose any bill which will interfere with the present system of market domination. It would be a rash man who would say that they are not partly responsible for the present deplorable condition of our industry. Undoubtedly they hope to stall off legislation during the short session of congress."

U. S. Government Is Now Investigating Lumber Industries

A general investigation of the lumber industry, and more particularly of the yellow pine industry in the south, is being conducted by the department of justice to determine whether there have been violations of the Sherman anti-trust law.

This became known after the federal trade commission had transmitted to congress a copy of a report on the activities of organizations of lumber manufacturers which it has prepared at the request of the department of justice. The information was sent to the senate and house on the assumption by the commission that it might be useful to the senate committee on housing and reconstruction, which has been investigating building costs and other matters.

Initial steps in the investigation of charges of profiteering in the sale of coal to the war department last summer, as contained in a report of the senate committee on reconstruction, were taken by the department of justice.

Investigations of the department were assembled, officials said, and the preliminary work begun. It was explained that the senate's report gave only the names of the companies with the various prices charged the war department and the cost figures, and that it would be necessary to study the transactions of each individual company with the war department before there could be a decision as to whether prosecutions under the Lever act would be justified.

GIRL, WOOED BY MAIL, WEDS MAN SHE HAD NEVER SEEN

Mrs. Mary Wagner of Watertown, N. Y., married Miles Goodberry of Vernona, Ont., at Kingston. She never met her husband until the afternoon of the wedding. The courtship, a speedy one, was carried on entirely by mail. The groom obtained the bride's address and wrote her. Photographs were exchanged and in two weeks they were engaged.

COAL CONTROL BILL MAY PASS

Chances for Drastic Act Good Despite Strong Opposition Against Measure.

All the power and influence of those who produce and distribute coal in the United States will likely be exerted to defeat the bill providing for drastic governmental regulation of the coal industry, which was introduced in the senate by Senator Calder, chairman of the special committee on reconstruction and production which has made an extensive investigation of the coal question.

In spite of the strong and active lobby that undoubtedly will concentrate against the measure, the chances of its becoming a law are believed to be good. In the senate as well as in the house there is much sentiment in favor of applying legislative remedies to end exorbitant prices, real or fictituous shortages and all the other conditions that have affected the comfort and pocketbooks of millions of citizens during the past several years.

The bill was drawn by Senator Calder's committee with the idea of assuring the country a constant, sufficient coal supply at reasonable prices. The bill provides for current, regular, impartial publicity by reports through government agencies of the essential facts concerning the coal industry instead of having the facts gathered by those in the industry and used or divulged only as suits their whim or purpose.

The committee believes that impartial disclosure of the facts of the industry by districts as to supply and mine costs and prices would do much to prevent profiteering.

To enforce the giving of accurate figures the bill provides for a licensing system of all operators and dealers, conditioned only on the giving of the required information. In any emergency threatening either unreasonable prices or shortage of coal supply, the president is authorized to fix maximum prices, commissions and margins.

Anyone charging higher than the maximum price shall suffer the loss of his license and be subject to a heavy penalty.

At its hearings the committee discovered that the war department bought 900,000 tons of coal on the spot market in 1920 and that an average mine price greater than a reasonable original mine price separated such a price from what the government was forced to pay; towit, an excess of $3.80 per ton average for the whole 900,000 tons. How many resales and profits this represents is impossible to say, but the committee recognized the necessity of meeting such a situation. Accordingly the bill has a provision taxing brokers' sales. Each succeeding sale between dealers is subject to a progressively higher tax. This is calculated to drive coal in a direct channel from producers to consumers and keep it out of the whirlpool of endless commissions and margins.

The bill would not set up any new governmental machinery, but would utilize the experienced agencies in existence, chiefly the Federal Trade commission, the Interstate Commerce commission and the Geological Survey. Senator Calder says it would lessen duplication and provide co-ordination, thus lessening rather than increasing uslessly the burden put on industry.

Coal Production of Indiana Shows Decline Last Year

Coal mined in Indiana during 1920 totaled 25,319,568 tons, according to tentative reports received from 212 standard shipping mines of the state and compiled by the Indiana coal trade bureau. It is estimated that when complete reports from all of the 219 standard shipping mines in Indiana are in the total production will exceed 28,000,000 tons. These figures do not include tonnage from wagon mines of the state.

October, November and December with a production of 2,542,799, 2,568,647 and 2,621,624 tons respectively, were the banner production months of the year and in this connection it is pointed out that the decline in the market price of coal started the latter part of October.

Declaring that tonnage losses during the year due to car shortages amounted to 12,243,661 tons or approximately 50 per cent of the total production, the report asserts that had the car supply conditions during the spring and summer months been as favorable as during the last quarter of the year, the coal shortage situation would not have existed, and the period of high prices would not have prevailed.

Labor trouble at the mines caused a loss of production during the year estimated at 3,439,144 tons, the reports stated

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$50,000 INAUGURATION BILL SIGNED BY WILSON

President Wilson has approved the joint resolution passed by congress appropriating $50,000 for the inauguration of President-elect Harding. This action comes after the congressional committee has decided to abandon the inauguration exercises and but little of the appropriation will be used.

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Some people live a great deal longer than others, which is due, in many instances, to the fact that they pay more attention to their physical condition and are careful to avoid as much wear and tear on their system as possible. They do all they can to repair any physical damage which they have suffered, and replace any loss of strength which they have sustained.

Your blood supply is without question one of the most important functions of your entire body, for upon this vital fluid depends the proper performance of your various organs. Any impurity which creeps into your blood tends to weaken your vitality and reduce your strength, which is an encouragement to wear and tear on the system.

Many people have found S.S.S., the fine old vegetable blood tonic, a great aid in keeping their system in splendid condition. Being such a thoroughly reliable purifier and system-builder, S.S.S. cleanses the blood of all impurities, and so strengthens and enriches the blood supply that it gives new vigor and vitality to the whole body.

S.S.S. is sold by all druggists. Write for free literature and full information to Chief Medical Adviser, 279 Swift Laboratory, Atlanta, Ga.—Adv.

THE LATEST MARKETS

Wheat prices have turned upward, the export demand being the price factor. Though the opening Monday was rather bearish the market rallied on prospects of liberal export sales and large demand by domestic millers. Large quantities of wheat, corn and oats were sold for export last week, England, Germany and Switzerland being heavy buyers. The country movement was improved. There was little change in produce prices. Butter is lower, but eggs have gained slightly.

Grain

Wheat, cash, $1.99; March, $1.95; May, $1.91. Corn, cash, 75c. Oats, cash, 48½c. Barley, cash, 78c. Rye, No. 2, cash, $1.60. Cloverseed, cash, 1919, $13.00; 1920, $13.25; Jan., $13.25; Feb., $13.30; March, $13.10; April, $11.35. Alsike, cash, 1919, $15.50; 1920, $16.00; March, $15.75. Timothy, cash, 1918, $3.30; 1919, $3.40; Jan., $3.40; Feb., $3.42; March, $3.50; April, $3.50; May, $3.50.

Chicago—Wheat, March, $1.73¾; May, $1.66¼. Corn, Jan., 64¾c; May, 70¾c; July, 72c. Oats, May, 45⅜c. Barley, Jan., 67½c; May, 72¾c. Rye, May, $1.50⅝; July, 1.33¾.

Produce

TOLEDO—Butter—Fancy Elgin creamery, 1-lb. prints, 56c; solid pack, 55c; packing stock, 39c; oleo, 35c; nut margarine, 29c.

Cheese—Fancy brick, 28@29c; limburger, New York, 2-lb. bricks, 35c; Wisconsin, 1-lb. 35c; domestic Swiss, 60c; block, 32c; old Michigan, 32@34c; new Michigan, 27@28c.

Eggs—Candled, 70c; selects, 75c; storage, 65c.

Bacon—Fat, 20c; lean, 28½c; wide, 6 to 8 lbs., 24c; 9 to 10 lbs., 25c; 11 to 12 lbs., 22c; 13 to 15 lbs., 20½c. Hams, 22c. Lard, 15c. Sausage—Bologna, 16c; frankfurters, 19c; fresh pork, 16c; luncheon, 20c.

Live poultry—Ducks, 30@33c; turkeys, 45@50c; heavy fowls, 26@28c; geese, 25@28c; old roosters, 19@20c; broilers, 26@28c.

Hides—No. 1, 5c; No. 2, 4c; bull, 4c; green calf, No. 1, 8c; No. 2, 6½c; kip, 6c; No. 2 kip, 4½c; cured hides, No. 1, 8c; No. 2, 7c; horse hides, $2.00.

Tallow, rendered, 4c.

Cleveland—Butter—Extra, in tub lots, 57@57½c; prints, 58@58½c; extra firsts, 56@56½c; firsts, 55@55½c; seconds, 40@50c; packing stock, 13@14c; fancy dairy, 30@33c. Oleomargarine, pound prints, nut oleo, 25@27½c; high grade animal oil, 30@30½c; lower grades, 22c. Cheese—Fancy brick, 40@42c; York, 28@30c; Swiss, 35@52c; limburger, fancy, 32@33c. Eggs—Fresh gathered northern extra firsts, 68c; Ohio firsts, new cases, 67c; firsts, old cases, 66c; western firsts, new cases, 65@66c; refrigerator extras, 62c; refrigerator firsts, 60c. Live Poultry—Heavy fowls, 30c; light stock, 25c; roosters, 21c; spring ducks, 38@40c; turkeys, 45@50c; geese, 30@35c; spring chickens, choice, 29@30c. Rabbits—Choice, $2.25@2.50 a dozen. Potatoes—Ohio and New York round white, No. 1, $2.50 per 150-lb. sack; Michigan round white, $2.50@2.65; Colorado Brown Beauties, No. 1, $3.00; Idaho Rurals, $3.00 per 100-lb. sack. Sweet potatoes—Virginia yellow, $3.00@3.75 per bbl.; Delaware yellow, No. 1, $1.75@1.90 per bu. kiln dried; New Jersey, No. 1, $2.25 a bu.; Virginia, kiln dried, No. 1, $3.00 per bbl.

New York—Butter, weak; receipts, 4,519 tubs; creamery, higher than extras, 51½@52c; extra (92 score), 51c; first (88 to 91 score), 43@50c; packing stock, current make, No. 2, 20c. Eggs irregular; receipts, 11,912 cases; fresh gathered extra first, 77@78c; do., firsts, 74@76c; state, Pennsylvania and nearby western hennery, whites, first to extras, 77@82c; do., browns, extras, 80c; do., gathered brown and mixed colors, first to extra, 74@79c; refrigerator first, 64@65c. Cheese firm; receipts, 2,429 boxes; state whole milk, flats, held, specials, early made, 28@28½c; do., fall made, 26@26½c; do., average run, 24@25½c; state whole milk, flats, fresh, specials, 24½@25½c; do., average run, 23@24c. Poultry—Live, irregular; broilers, 40@42c; chickens, 27@32c; fowls, 34@35c; rosters, 20c; turkeys, 40@45c; dressed, firm; chickens in barrels, 34@39c; fowls, 27@40c; roosters, 23@25c; young turkeys, 54@60c; old, do., 52@54c.

Live Stock

Cleveland—Hogs—Receipts, 1,500; lower; heavies, $9.25; yorkers, $10.35@10.50; pigs, $10.35@10.50. Lambs, $11.50; sheep, $6.50. Calves, $16.50; cattle, $10.50.

Pittsburgh—Hogs—Receipts, 3,000; steady; heavies, $9.50@9.75; heavy and light yorkers and pigs, $10.50@10.75. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 600; steady; top sheep, $6.40; top lambs, $12.00. Calves—Receipts, 50; steady; top, $15.50.

Chicago—(U. S. Bureau of Markets)—Cattle—Receipts, 1,000; compared with a week ago, good to best beef steers, asking 25@50c lower; others averaging fully steady; she-stock steady to 25c lower; bologna bulls, 50@75c lower; fat heavy calves, $1.00@1.50 lower; stockers and feeders generally 25c higher. Hogs—Receipts, 12,000; active, steady to strong; top, $9.75; bulk, $9.30@9.60; pigs, steady to 10c lower; bulk desirable 90 to 130-lb. pigs, $9.60@9.75. Sheep—Receipts, 4,000; compared with week ago, handyweight lambs, 50@75c lower; weighty lambs, $1.00@1.50 lower; yearlings, 75c@$1.00 lower; fat sheep, 50@75c higher; feeder lambs, 25@50c higher.

East Buffalo—Cattle—Receipts, 625; market dull. Calves—Receipts, 100; market steady at $4.00@16.50; few, $17.00. Hogs—Receipts, 4,600; market steady; unchanged. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 5,200; market slow, steady to 50c lower; lambs, $6.00@11.50; yearlings, $6.00@9.50; others unchanged.

Kansas City—(U. S. Bureau of markets)—Cattle—Receipts, 11,400; beef steers steady to 25c lower; top, $9.00; other sales, $7.55@8.75; she-stock steady to weak; good heifers, $7.50; yearling heifers, $8.35; most cows below $6.50; stockers and feeders, steady to weak; all other classes steady; best vealers, $11.50. Hogs—Receipts, 2,800; uneven, light and lights to ship, per lb. 10c lower; other classes to packers, 25@35c lower; top, $9.65; bulk of sales, $9.30@9.85; good and choice fat pigs, $9.25@9.65. Sheep—Receipts, 5,500; steady; ewes, $5.00; lambs and yearlings, fully 25c lower; 74-lb. Colorado lambs, $10.85.

East St. Louis, Mo.—(U. S. Bureau of Markets)—Cattle—Receipts, 400; compared with a week ago, good steers 25c lower, others steady; heifers, 50c lower; cows, bulls, and canners steady; veal calves, 25@50c lower; stockers and feeders, 25@50c higher. Hogs—Receipts, 9,000; market closing active and about steady, or 10@15c lower than the average; top, $9.90 on lights; best butchers, top, $9.75; bulk lights and mediums, $9.70@9.75; heavies, $9.00@9.35; packer sows, 25c higher; pigs, 25@35c higher. Sheep—Receipts, none; market for the week, lambs and yearlings, 25@50c lower; others steady.

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DANIELS WANTS WORLD PARLEY TO CUT NAVIES

Tells Congressmen That the United States Must Maintain Fleet Equal to Any Nation.

An international agreement "with all, or practically all, the nations which will guarantee an end of competition in navy building," was presented as the only alternative to the building by the United States of a navy powerful enough to command the respect and fear of the world by Secretary Daniels in testimony before the house naval affairs committee.

The naval secretary, who appeared before the committee in connection with its consideration of the subject of disarmament, dismissed as unworthy of discussion a third proposal for an American navy less than equal to the most powerful sea power in the world "because it is a waste of money to spend money on an agency of war which would be helpless if needed."

Wants Harding Call.

In presenting his views to the committee, Mr. Daniels took occasion to outline the advantage which he would give to President-elect Harding should he be asked for counsel on naval matters. This advice took the form of a suggestion that Mr. Harding immediately upon his inauguration invite the nations of the world to meet with the representatives of the United States in a disarmament conference. Authority for such action was given by the naval appropriation act of 1916, the secretary said, adding that if President Wilson "should call such a conference it would be impossible for him to make recommendations before his term of office expires."

"If President-elect Harding should do me the honor to ask my advice on the subject," declared Mr. Daniels. "I would unhesitatingly say to him: If the United States is not to become at once a member of the league of nations I believe some plan should be adopted at once to secure an agreement for a reduction of armaments. You will have the authority to call such a conference. You can act on Mar. 5 and hasten the coming of the day when the taxpayers of this country and of all countries may be safely freed from the great burdens of war preparations. Until that conference secures world agreement let there be no cessation in building the ships authorized by congress."

Raps Borah Measure.

Characterizing the "naval holiday" between the United States, Great Britain and Japan, provided for in the pending resolution introduced by Senator Borah of Idaho, as a "halfway measure," Mr. Daniels reiterated his opposition to this country's entering into such an agreement.

"A naval holiday for one year or any period is like applying a poultice when surgery is needed," declared the secretary. "It is little if any better than the suggested halfway agreement between the United States and two nations which have a treaty of alliance. An alliance limited to the United States, Great Britain and Japan would make for suspicion and distrust and would be followed later by a counter entente of nations jealous of what they regard as an Anglo-Saxon and Japanese alliance to dictate to the world.

"Holidays indicate a cessation from work for a brief period with a view to returning to the old job when the holiday is over," Mr. Daniels added. "The only wise course is to end competitive naval building, not for one year or five years, and not by a few nations, but for all time by all nations. The time is ripe for securing such an agreement now and I would consider it a serious mistake to fail to embrace the opportunity for a permanent policy of reduction by accepting in its place a substitute in the form of a terminable and unsatisfactory holiday. The world is asking for no play time but for serious business."

Secretary Daniels told the committee that in his annual report of 1913 and in each succeeding report he had proposed an international conference to end competitive naval construction.

JOHNSON SOUNDS WARNING AGAINST REACTIONARIES

With the assembling of the new Republican administration but a scant eight weeks distant, Senator Hiram Johnson of California took occasion to issue a significant public statement. It contained a warning that "reaction is on today" and that progressivism, though perhaps momentarily forgotten, "is yet enshrined in the hearts of millions."

The immediate subject of the California senator's statement was the direct primary. This is endangered, he said, and it is progressivism's immediate duty to see that it is saved from those who would destroy it.

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England Quick to Take Lead Trying Air Experiments

Steady improvement of air organization in England is reflected in the report just issued by the controller general of civil aviation.

The aggregate machine mileage since May, 1919, is well over a million, passengers have increased and the increase in tonnage of goods from 25 to 86 tons is a big achievement.

Several new schemes are under consideration, one for a new air port on the Medway, another for the use of the Thames above the Houses of Parliament as a base for aeroplanes on mail service.

Two more experimental lighthouses are to be put up, one at Lympne and one midway between London and Folkstone, and later the civil aerodromes at Manchester and Renfrew will be equipped.

Important experiments have been conducted by the Department of Research into the development of several new types of power plant, and if these are successful it will enable a fuel of a higher flash point to be used, thus making for safety and cheapness.

Several new designs of aircraft are being produced which will enable engine trouble to be adjusted during flight, and other investigations are being carried out to see how far mist and fog can be dispersed by mechanical means.

On the estimated expenditure $2,000,000 has been saved. This is largely due to the postponement of the opening up of routes abroad, the disturbances in Mesopotamia and Near East, temporarily obstructing the provision of the Cario-Karachi route.

French Begin Work on Largest Radio Station in World

Louis Deschamps, French under secretary of state for postes and telegraphs, laid the cornerstone recently of what is to be the most powerful radio station in the world, capable of transmitting with two sending instruments 24,000 words hourly or receiving and deciphering simultaneously 60,000 words hourly on five instruments. The alternating system will be used.

The Lafayette station, which now is the most powerful, has a maximum range of 15,000 miles, but experience has shown, says the ministry of telegraphs, that it cannot be depended upon for more than 4,500 miles regularly being unable, for instance, to work satisfactorily with Argentina. The Saint Assise station when completed in 1923, will, it is calculated work easily and regularly with all stations in the world.

The station will be erected for the Compagnie Generale Telegraphs Sansfil (General Wireless Telegraph company). Thirty per cent of the capital invested in the company is English and 70 per cent French, the French cable company holding 20 per cent of the total capital. The company has a working agreement with the American Radio corporation.

The striking physical features of the plant will be 16 steel towers, each 820 feet high. A number of special telegraph wires will connect the station with the telegraph offices.

Kaiser Gets $12,500,000

Up to Dec. 10 the German and Prussian governments have turned over to the former kaiser $12,500,000. How much money has been smuggled to the former German ruler is not known "officially."

Hotel rates in Peking are from $8 to $18 a day for rooms and meals.

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YANKEE NAVY NEARLY EQUAL TO ENGLAND'S

Daniels Says New Building Program Will Put United States Ahead in Big Craft and Guns.

How Big Navies Stand Today

Country	Ships	Tons
Great Britain	538	1,588,442
United States	380	779,193
Japan	43	323,460

Authorized Building Programs

Country	Ships	Tons
Great Britain	36	76,890
United States	100	842,109
*Japan	41	323,460

*Japan has approved a building program calling for the construction of 68 ships of 368,370 tons, but so far as is known no appropriations have been made for these ships.

How They Rank When Completed

Country	Tons
Great Britain	1,665,332
United States	1,617,282
Japan	1,057,926

BY GEORGE R. HOLMES.

Great Britain and the United States leading and Japan rapidly crawling up from third place.

This was the picture of the world's naval power, as presented to the house committee on naval affairs by Secretary Josephus Daniels. Secretary Daniels gave to the committee an elaborate system of tables of the three leading navies of the world, showing a ship-for-ship and ton-for-ton comparison.

Secretary Daniels' presentation left the question of actual supremacy between the United States and Great Britain still undecided after the completion of the present American building program. While America will have outstripped Great Britain in the capital ship and great gun power, we will still lag behind in submarine, in light cruisers, light craft carriers and the auxiliary ships that go to make up a roundly effective navy. Whether this lack more than offsets our advantage in capital ships is a question on which naval experts differ.

Strength Uncertain.

It is not always possible to gauge exactly the naval power of great nations, the secretary pointed out, because it is not always known whether building authorized has been undertaken and whether rival nations have been frank enough to publish their real strength.

"But as far as we are able to determine from reliable sources," said the secretary, "it is found that when building programs authorized and projected are completed the following general situation will exist.

"First, in reference to the Birtish navy:

"In major ships and in great gun power, the United States will be superior. In total tonnage and effective fighting ships the United States will be approximately equal to Great Britain. The United States navy will, however, be considerably weaker in light cruisers and the other ships used for protecting the main body of the fleet and conducting blockading operations.

"We will be slightly inferior in submarines and will have no modern air craft carriers suitable for operating with the fleet. The lack of fleet aviation forces will place us at a disadvantage in comparison with Great Britain. This means that while our battleship force will be sufficiently powerful to cope with any navy in the world in a main fleet engagement between battleships, yet our main fleet would be open to torpedo attack by the enemy's torpedo forces. We would also be handicapped in obtaining information of enemy movements and maintaining the blockade of enemy ports. Due to this weakness in ships of this class, we would be handicapped in conducting attacks against the enemy's fleet with torpedoes.

Then the Japs.

"Second, in comparison with the Japanese navy.

"The United States navy will be superior to the Japanese in total tonnage of effective ships in the ratio of 2 ½ to 1. If Japan should build her program projected. But not yet authorized, the ratio would be 1.4 to 1 in favor of the United States. We would be superior in total ships, destroyers and submarines but inferior in battleships and light cruisers.

DIRECT TRADING PLAN MIGHT BE INCREASED

Plans for extension of direct trading between farmers and city consumers will be considered at the annual congress of the all-American farmer-labor co-operative commission to convene at Cleveland on Feb. 10, it was announced at headquarters of the commission. Heads of national and state farm and labor organizations have been invited to attend the congress, it was said, as well as representatives of women's organizations.

AIRMEN RETURN FROM FROZEN NORTHLAND

After nearly a month's adventure in the frozen wilds of the Canadian woods in the Hudson Bay region where bitter cold and driving snowstorms failed to conquer them, the three lost American naval balloonists—Lieutenants Kloor, Hinton and Farrell—finally reached civilization when they arrived at Mattice, Ont., on Jan. 11.

On Dec. 13 they ascended in a balloon from the naval air station at Rockaway, N. J. Driving gales drove them swiftly northward, and on the 14th they were forced to land in the north woods. Defying starvation and exposure, they ran across an Indian trapper who guided them to Moose Factory, a trading post. From there they journeyed by sledge to Mattice, where they halted but a short time to rest before taking the long railroad trip to New York City where wives and friends, who had given them up as lost, shed joyful tears as they welcomed them back from the shadow of death.

When they emerged from the bush after a 16 days' journey from the Hudson Bay Co. post at Moose Factory, near where they descended, Dec. 14, the three aeronauts, bound in a tie of friendship through their facing together of death, apparently were inseparable.

An hour later, Lieutenant Farrell sat in the parlor of the log cabin home of H. P. Williamson, clerk in the Hudson Bay Co. store, relating the story of the party's adventure to newspaper men.

During the conversation Lieut. Farrell was shown copies of news dispatches, among them a letter alleged to have been sent by Hinton to his wife and published in a New York newspaper, which said in part:

"Mr. Farrell fell from exhaustion several times. Wanted us to cut his throat and take his body for food and asked us to go on and let him die, but we decided to stick and die together. I was the only one that did not express my feelings and kept them cheered up."

Hinton then came into the room. He told Farrell he should not continue his talk to newspaper men, as he had dispatches from the secretary of the navy forbidding any of them to talk until an official report had been filed.

Come to Blows.

"You rat, you have been talking yourself," Farrell snapped back, indignantly. He then accused Hinton of writing false reports, referring to the letter.

Hinton replied that the letter had been published without his consent, but that its contents evidently had been exaggerated. Farrell then went into another room to apologize to Mrs. Williamson for his language. While he was gone, it is said Hinton declared his remarks about exaggeration was made only for Farrell's benefit.

Farrell returned. More words passed between the officers. Then Farrell took off his coat and struck Hinton on the jaw. Hinton was sent sprawling over a table. At this juncture newspaper men and others in the room stepped between the men.

Lieutenants Hinton and Farrell were "pals" the next day, having "made up." Lieutenant Farrell said he had become convinced that Lieutenant Hinton did not mean that the letter he sent his wife should be made public and that he was willing to be friends again as he believed that Hinton did not mean all the things he wrote. Both Hinton and Farrell blamed the nervous strain they were under, due to loss of sleep and fatigue, for the outbreak. Both declared they want to forget the incident.

Adventure of a kind rarely known to humans of a hum-drum world befell the three in the performance of simple naval duty, a test flight in the routine of general department orders, to test air currents among the clouds above their home station at Rockaway, N. Y.

The officers set out in a free balloon which "let go" about noon, Dec. 13. The big bag rose gracefully and fearlessly into the sky and drifted gently away.

Slowly it gathered headway and pointed up New York state, increasing its rate of travel until night found it in the path of a driving storm which swept into a desperate race with death that did not end until 29 days later when the men reached the rail head at Mattice and an open road to civilization.

Early in the afternoon of Dec. 14, after a wild night's ride in the little storm tossed basket of their balloon, Farrell, Hinton and Kloor landed, wearied from a desperate flight, their rations gone and in a snow blanketed forest of a country unknown to them—face to face with all the perils of the winter in northern wilds.

They set out, groping and stumbling through the snow and brush of the Canadian woods, on what proved to be a four-day journey in which death constantly stared them in the face. With hope nearly spent they spied the figure of a lone Indian in the woods ahead of them.

Their cries halted him and he led them to his tent and then sped away over the forest trails for help.

On Dec. 18 the balloonists reached Moose Factory, Northern Hudson Bay trading post, within striking distance of the Canadian transcontinental railway and the route home. The nearest telegraph office was 90 miles away. It took two weeks for word of their rescue to reach the outside world.

On Jan. 2 a brief report of their safe arrival at Moose Factory was announced at Rockaway, when Hinton's message—sent by Indian runner to a rail head and flashed by telegraph to an anxious naval commander—was received.

Ninety-six hours after Farrell, Hinton and Kloor had sailed away in their free balloon, search was started for them. Army airplanes were dispatched into the Adirondack country, and the authorities of New York state and Canada bent every effort to aid in the hunt.

Naval officers at Rockaway plotted the probable course of the missing balloon, and reports from Wells and neighboring townships told of citizens having "spotted" lights swinging in the night skies as from a ship in the clouds progressing toward the international line.

When the balloonists were known to have reached Moose Factory, newspapermen and telegraph facilities were rushed to Cochrane and Mattice on the transcontinental railway, to be ready to greet the aeronauts and bulletin their story to a waiting world.

An agent of a fur trading company who left Moose Factory the day after the balloonists arrived there brought news of their desperate plight. At the same time a letter from another fur trading post agent at Moose Factory sketched the suffering and hardship they had endured.

Eat Grass to Live.

The hunger of the three men, who gnawed caribou moss to keep alive, the careful sheltering of the last of their carrier pigeons to carry dutiful word of their fate home if they had to die, the suffering from the bitter cold—all these were but briefly touched upon in the scant word which came from Moose Factory by word of mouth and letter.

The men all agreed that they had just passed through the supreme adventure of their lives.

"The N-C4 adventure was a picnic compared with this," said Hinton.

(Hinton referred to the seaplane flight to the Azores, conducted by the United States navy. He was a member of the crew of the seaplane N-C4.)

The American lieutenant added:

"I would rather cross the Atlantic ocean on a seaplane five times over than make another balloon voyage like the one we just finished. It was not so bad while we were traveling north although it gives one a nervous feeling to be lost in the sky. Our troubles began when we landed on December 14 and found ourselves in a trackless wilderness."

"Believe me a lot has happened in the past few weeks," said Lieutenant Kloor with a grin on his boyish face. "I can smile at it all now that we are back in civilization and among automobiles, railway lines and telegraphs and telephones. But it was no laughing matter when we were wandering about in the snow up in the James bay country. I thought I had had some adventures before but they did not amount to anything.

Thriller of Thrillers.

"For instance, I fell into New York bay from the navy dirigible C-10 during the international yacht races last summer and at the time I thought that was a thriller, but it looks mighty tame now."

The aggressive, square-jawed Farrell showed the least excitement over the adventure. After he had knocked Hinton down with a smashing right to the jaw, and had cooled off he talked with the correspondents.

"The only purpose of the flight was to make an experimental hop," he said. "The flight was duly authorized. We expected to land the following morning and did not take much food. All we had was about eight or 10 sandwiches and two thermos bottles full of hot coffee. We took along bags for our uniforms and wore our ordinary flying clothes. None of us had electrically heated suits with us. We did not think they would be needed; consequently we left them behind. We had four carrier pigeons when we started, but one of them was released while passing over New York City.

"We did not have any drinking water with us, but in the cold and moisture of the sky we did not get very thirsty.

"Kloor wanted to make a long flight. Although I was the senior officer he was in charge of the party. He passed up earlier opportunities to land and we kept on going until we had traversed all of New York state and the Canadian province of Ontario. We only had a Quebec Central railway map to guide us over Canada. During the night of December 13 it started to rain, and the wind blew a gale. Then it grew very cold. It was Hinton's first balloon flight, but he got along all right. Kloor was enthusiastic over the speed we were making, and it is no wonder we were going fast, for we were traveling in the teeth of a gale. We were in the clouds traveling west when we finally landed on the shore of James' Bay. The sun was shining, but it was bitter cold. Everything was covered with snow and ice. I guess the rest of our adventure is pretty well known by this time."

Airmen Who Fought After Rescue From North

Here are two of Uncle Sam's hero airmen made on their arrival at Mattice, Ont., one of civilization's outposts in the hinterland of bitter cold and vast wastes of snow.

Lieuts. Farrell and Hinton became even more prominent in the public eye by staging a fist fight when they reached safety. Lieut. Farrell struck Lieut. Hinton because he heard that the latter wrote a letter relating how Farrell weakened under the ordeal of the wilderness and ordered to commit suicide that the other members of the party might feed upon his body.

For days the balloon men were given up for lost when no trace could be found of them after they left Rockaway, N. Y., for a short observation flight. Their experiences in alighting in the polar regions has provided America with another thrilling tale of heroism in the air service.

U. S. Official Says Georgia Farmers Mistreat Negroes

Coincident with the announcement that peonage indictments had been served against a farmer and two of his tenants, one of whom is a negro, in connection with the death of another negro, United States District Attorney Hooper Alexander, Atlanta, Ga., said that wrongs were being perpetrated against negroes in that state that "run all the gamut from the meanest of petty cheating to deliberate and plotted murder." He indicated that federal officers would conduct a state-wide investigation of conditions.

"Comparatively little effort is being made by the proper officers to end these conditions," the district attorney in his statement said. "In a large proportion of the cases judicial processes are issued by magistrates that are used in the most shameless manner in the aid of crimes, and the attendant circumstances are such as should call for indictment for malpractice. Cases have occurred in which there is the gravest reason to fear that other officers of the law have been active participants in the gravest kind of wrongs. The things of which I speak run all the gamut from the meanest of petty cheating to deliberate and plotted murder. Ninety-nine per cent of our people would utterly deplore and condemn what is going on, but something more is demanded of a civilized people, and their government than mere sentiment. If the people of the state permit the continuance of conditions that now prevail, sooner or later, and in some way, we will suffer a dreadful retribution."